WALKER'S

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR MARCH, 1806.

[*We are happy to have it in our Power to prefix a capital Likeneſs of our celebrated and eloquent Countryman, the Right Honourable* RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN, *M. P. now one of his Majeſty's Privy Council, Treaſurer of the Navy, (lately held by the impeached Lord Melville,) Author of the School for Scandal, Critic, &c. &c. &c.*]

Some Account of her Excelleney, GEORGIANA, DUCHESS OF BEDFORD. *(With an inimitably fine and correct Portrait.)*

THE ducheſs of Bedford is the youngeſt daughter of Alexander duke of Gordon, and Jane, daughter of ſir William Maxwell, bart. married October, 1767. They have been ſingularly happy in ſeeing all their daughters, five in number, early and ſplendidly diſpoſed of in marriage; and it will be exibiting a pleaſing and intereſting picture to the view of our fair readers, to make the following extract from the Britiſh peerage: and this ſtrikes the imagination the more ſtrongly, happening in one of our moſt noble families, among the female part of which rank in ſociety, we are apt to think, maidenhood, and 'ſingle bleſſedneſs,' is more to be expected, than among thoſe of lower degree.

Charlotte, married September, 1789, to major general Lennox, nephew to the duke of Richmond,- HAS ISSUE.

Madelina, married April, 1789, to ſir Robert Sinclair, bart.—HAS ISSUE.

Suſan, married November, 2793, to the duke of Mancheſter,—HAS ISSUE.

Louiſa, married April, 1797, to lord Brome, *now* marquis Cornwallis,—— HAS ISSUE.

(Though laſt, not leaſt,)

Georgiana, married June 23, 1803, at about twenty years of age, to John duke of Bedford, whoſe former lady, Georgiana Elizabeth, ſecond daughter of lord viſcount Torrington, deceaſed October 11, 1801, leaving three ſons.

In contemplating the exultation of the mother of theſe fortunate ſiſters, we ſeem to ſee realized, what is drawn, with rather a glowing pencil, by one of our fair correſpondents, 'ſhe lives to ſee her daughters worthily beſtowed in wedlock; and her circle is enlarged by

ſons-in-law, unable to be ſufficiently grateful for the precious depoſits ſhe has placed in their poſſeſſion.'

As, in the attention to the noble ſeat of the Ruſſels at Woburn, and the feſtivities there, ſince her grace became the miſtreſs of that ſplendid manſion, we ſee an example ſet before the nobility, of a revival of the good old Engliſh hoſpitality 'which once conſtituted the enjoyment of our anceſtors, and the glory of our country.'

Lady's Muſeum.

Maſonic Banquet, in Honour of General Moreau.

GEN. Moreau appears to be treated by all deſcriptions in the United States in a manner every way becoming his character. The following is an extract of a letter from a ſtudent at Princetown college, New Jerſey, to the editor of a Virginia paper:—

'I have ſeen gen. Moreau. He intends, as ſoon as poſſible to become an American citizen. Different opinions are entertained of the reception which he ought and will meet from the American people. For my own part, I think it the greateſt encomium both on himſelf and us that he has choſen this country as his place of reſidence. The character and conduct of gen. Moreau furniſh to my mind the cleareſt elucidation of the good intentions of the original and the firſt reformers of France, for he was one of them. As ſoon as he ſaw that no republic exiſted in Europe, he was anxious to leave it. He left his country, becauſe he was anxious to leave it. He left his country, becauſe it was ſubjected to the power of a tyrant. He refuſed the command of the Spaniſh troops to beſiege Gibraltar, becauſe they were the ſervants of a deſpot. He refuſed the command in chief of the Ruſſian army, becauſe they fought for a king. Gen. Moreau now receives company, not as you would expect from a compeer of Bonaparte, but as a citizen of the United States, who has never been elevated above a private ſtation.'

MASONIC BANQUET TO GENERAL MOREAU.—On Saturday, the 28th of December laſt, the members of the French lodge Amenity, No. 73, gave a banquet in Philadelphia, to their illuſtrious brother general Moreau, at the long room, Shakeſpeare hotel, corner of Cheſnut and Sixth-ſtreets. The room was decorated with an allegorical painting, eight feet by ſix, executed by an eminent artiſt of that city. The following is a deſcription of the painting—trophies of war on each ſide of a medallion of oak leaves, ſurrounded by white ribbons, on which are written the principal towns beſieged and carried by the hero, viz. Biberach, Huningue, Kell, Newbourg, Nereſheim, Etlingen, Kenchin, Engin, Nordlingen, Delmeſingen, Hoſchtell, Erbach, Feldkirch, and Hohenlinden. In the centre is repreſented the river Rhine, and, at ſome diſtance, the ſiege of a German town on the oppoſite bank; the general is ſeen on horſeback, followed by two of his aides-de-camp.—The medallion is ſurmounted by a crown of laurel and two trumpets emblems of fame; on the plinth, maſonic inſignia.

In the centre of the table was a dome, ſupported by ſix columns, under which was placed a white marble baſe, bearing a white pyramid, on each face of which were the following inſcriptions:—

A Vic. Moreau	To Vic. Moreau
Guerrier Citoyen	Warrior Citizen
A ſes Vertus	To his Virtues
A ſes Triomphes	To his Triumphs.

The greateſt hilarity reigned through the whole of the banquet, which was intermixed by ſeveral ſongs made on the occaſion, and a number of others, moſtly martial. The general appeared to be perfectly at home among his countrymen and brethren, whom he did not leave till near midnight. His appearance, his deportment, and his converſation, all tended to confirm the reputation of his great talents and virtues, and have made a laſting impreſſion on thoſe who were preſent.

The toaſts on the occaſion were but few; each of them was accompanied by

an appropriate ſtanza, ſung by the maſter of the grand lodge:

The land we live in—the grand lodge of Pennſylvania—our native country—its warriors—the fair ſex—and all the maſons on the ſurface of the globe

The brethren retired at midnight in the greateſt order and quiet.

Britiſh Theatrical Journal.

JANUARY 28.

AT Covent-garden, a new farce, called 'WE FLY BY NIGHT; OR, *Long Stories*,' was preſented for the firſt time; the principal characters were thus repreſented:—

General Baſtion, mr. Munden; Winlove, mr. Brunton; Skiptown, mr. Claremont; Ferret, mr. Fawcett; Gaby Grim, mr. Liſton; Count Grenouille, mr. Farley; Humphrey, mr. Blanchard, Stubby, Mr. Simmons. Lady Lynx, mrs. Davenport; Emma, miſs Davies; Comteſſe de Grenouille, miſs Leſerve; Mrs. Stubby, mrs. Tyrer.

The following is an outline of the plot (which is taken from a French comedy, in three acts, by m. Picard, '*Le Conteur*; *ou, Les Deux Poſtes*'):—

General Baſtion, the father of Emma, having encouraged the addreſſes of Winlove to his daughter, a mutual paſſion takes place, and they are about to be united; when the interpoſition of Lady Lynx prevents the match from taking place, who introduces Skiptown, a rich banker's ſon, as the future huſband of Emma, and prevails upon the General to diſmiſs Winlove. Winlove, in order to obtain an interview with his miſtreſs, aſſumes the diſguiſe of a veteran officer, and impoſes himſelf upon General Baſtion (who is blind) as a Colonel Redoubt; and Ferret, formerly a ſervant of Winlove, but now in the General's employ, ſends Emma to her father; Emma Winlove contrives to make himſelf known, and obtains her conſent to elope with him.—Lady Lynx now joins the party, and all take ſeats to liſten to the General, who is fond of relating the adventures of his youth and fighting his battles over again. During the General's ſtory, Lady Lynx and Gaby Grim fall aſleep, and the lovers eſcape from the room. At this moment Skiptown arrives, the elopement is diſcovered, and the parties go off in purſuit of the fugitives. Winlove and Emma reach 'the Horns,' an inn kept by Stubby, and, by a miſtake of Mrs. Stubby, obtain the poſt horſes hired for a Count Grenouille, and depart. Count Grenouille having (as he ſuppoſed) killed Skiptown in a duel, on his road to the coaſt to depart the country, arrives at the Horns, and not being able to obtain poſt-horſes to proſecute his flight, and hearing voices without, is apprehenſive that the officers of juſtice are at his heels, he conceals himſelf in an inner appartment. General Baſtion and Skiptown now arrive at the inn; and the General being told by Mrs. Stubby that the young couple are concealed in the houſe, he diſpatches Skiptown for a warrant; during whoſe abſence an eclairciſſement takes place between him and the count, in which it is diſcovered that Skiptown, on the very day of his intended nuptials with Miſs Baſtion, was endeavouring to ſeduce the count's wife. Lady Lynx now arrives at the inn, as do alſo Winlove, Emma, and Ferret, whoſe chaiſe breaking down, they were compelled to return. The General acquaints Lady Lynx with the conduct of Skiptown; which incenſes her ſo much, that ſhe gives her conſent to the union of the lovers.

This farce is in itſelf very laughable, and the performers are quite at home in their ſeveral parts. The ſcene with which the firſt act concludes, in particular, is highly dramatic; and the muſic by Kelly, is in general well adapted. The author is mr. Colman (by his fictitious name of *Griffinhoof*); but the piece is, as we have before ſaid, of French origin.

FEB. 3.] Mr. Pope, after having quitted the ſtage for ſome time, returned to Covent-garden on a re-engagement, and made his entree in his favourite part of Othello. His return was very warmly greeted by the audience.

8.] At

8.] At Drury-lane theatre, a new ballad opera, called '*The Broken Gold*,' made its firſt and laſt appearance.—This unſucceſsful effuſion came avowedly from the pen of mr. Dibdin, ſen. to whoſe lyric powers the public have been indebted for innumerable ſongs, highly creditable to the national taſte, and breathing the pureſt ſentiments of patriotiſm, feeling, and loyalty.

The piece in queſtion, we are compelled to ſay, was deſtitute of almoſt every eſſential quality of farce. There was neither incident to ſurpriſe, nor plot to excite intereſt. A naval officer and his miſtreſs break gold at their parting, as a pledge of their conſtancy; and, in his abſence, a frivolous coxcomb in vain attempts to win the lady's affections. This comprehends the whole ſtory. The diſapprobation commenced early, and increaſed with the progreſs of the piece until the concluſion.

10.] On account of the indiſpoſition of mr. Cooke, mr. Barrymore, from Drury-lane, performed the part of Pizarro, at Covent-garden theatre*. At the beginning of the fourth act, an attempt was made to omit the converſation between Rolla and the Centinel, at the priſon-gate. This was loudly oppoſed, and the dialogue was loſt in the uproar for ſome minutes. Mr. Kemble then came forward, and ſtated, that mr. Emery, who was to have played the Centinel, was, unaccountably, miſſing, when he ſhould have been upon the ſtage. This explanation did not prove ſatisfactory; and mr. Kemble was advancing to apologize a ſecond time, when mr. Emery appeared, *in propria perſona*, and, addreſſing himſelf to the audience, ſaid,

'*Ladies and gentlemen*,

'Upon my honour, I am truly ſorry to appear before you in a manner apparently ſo culpable; *but my* WIFE *has lately been in that ſtate to which moſt* MEN *who are married are liable!*'

N O T E.

* *He afterwards contributed his ſervices at the ſame theatre, in the characters of Glenalvon, Stukeley, &c. in the abſence of mr. Cooke.*

This involuntary *bull*, proceeding from the agitation of his feelings, excited much laughter. Mr. Emery reſuming,

'It is indeed, *a family buſineſs*,'—

a general laugh again pervaded the houſe; and, finding that this homely expoſition of his lady in the ſtraw was likely to ſerve him well, he concluded thus,

'During ſeven years that I have had the honour of appearing before this tribunal, I have never before been found guilty of a remiſſion of my duty; *(loud applauſe)*—as this is *a family complaint*, however imperfectly I may have explained it, I truſt I ſhall experience that indulgence which has always been extended, even in leſs excuſable caſes. In a very few minutes I ſhall, with your permiſſion, be properly attired to appear before you.'

He then withdrew; and appeared in a few minutes, dreſſed as the Centinel, and was very warmly applauded. Rolla's queſtion to him, '*Have you any children?*' and his anſwer, '*Yes, I have*,' renewed the riſibility of the audience.

12.] A very crowded audience occupied Drury-lane theatre, in order to pay a tribute of reſpect and gratitude to the memory of the late mr. King; the performances being for the benefit of his widow. The comedy of *The School for Friends*, with ſeveral entertainments, formed an agreeable *melange* for the evening. Among the latter was a ballet, entitled *The Fair Circaſſian*, in which Pariſot diſplayed, in the favourite ſhawl dance, her accuſtomed grace and agility. To this ſucceeded a poetical effuſion to the memory and merits of King, written by mr. Cherry, and entitled '*Thalia's Tears*.' On drawing up the curtain, the ſtage exhibited a very intereſting groupe. The back-ground repreſented Parnaſſus. Upon a pedeſtal in the centre, mrs. Jordan, as Thalia, was diſcovered weeping over an urn containing the aſhes of poor Tom King, once the favourite of the comic muſe.

muſe. On each ſide, the moſt admired characters of this excellent comedian were perſonified by the following performers :—Bannifter appeared dreſſed as Touchſtone, Cherry as Lord Ogleby, Wroughton as Moody, and Dowton as Sir Peter Teazle. Thalia recorded the talents of her deceaſed favourite, and the melliſluous tones of mrs. Jordan's voice, and the feeling energy of her geſtures, were never more ſucceſsfully exerted in exciting the ſympathetic ſorrow of her auditors. The before-mentioned performers recited in turn ſeveral appropriate lines; and a dirge compoſed by mr. P. King, was ſolemnly ſung by Braham, Kelly, Miller, Storace, and mrs. Bland. A ſong, written by M. G. Lewis, eſq. was alſo given by Braham in his beſt ſtile. The popular ſpectacle of '*The Sleeping Beauty*', concluded the entertainments of the evening, the produce of which, it is thought, cannot fall very ſhort of 600*l*.

Latterly maſter Betty has added to his liſt of parts, Otmond *(Caſtle Spectre)*, Zanga *(Revenge)*, Rolla *(Pizarro)*, and Dorilas *(Merope)*; the laſt-named of theſe characters is certainly better ſuited both to his appearance and his phyſical powers than the others. His trueſt friends have before adviſed, a temporary retreat from the ſtage, to afford time both for mental and perſonal improvement; and if ſome late ſcanty audiences do not, in his father's mind, give ſtrength to that recommendation, he muſt have leſs diſcernment than we are inclined to give him credit for.—This much has been evident from the appearances of the houſe, that the proprietors of Covent garden theatre muſt have had frequent reaſon to congratulate themſelves on the prudence, diſcretion, and foreſight, with which they arranged their terms for maſter Betty's re-engagement this ſeaſon.

To the Printer of the Hibernian Magazine.

WORTHY SIR,

I AM a country gentleman—fond of retirement, though occaſionally obliged to come to town on buſineſs of an urgent nature.

In the courſe of my delay in Dublin, I am ſometimes induced by my daughter, who is what they call a girl of taſte, to partake of what ſhe is pleaſed to term—'the amuſements of the metropolis.' Well, ſir—as the fondneſs of a parent, generally overcomes the prudence and economy of a man, I indulge her propenſity; and accordingly I have been with her to the Rotunda, to hear concerts, where there was no harmony; aſſemblies, without wit or meaning; balls, without dancers—and play-houſes, where ſplendour was every thing, and good acting nothing.

As I perceive by ſome inſertions in your magazine, that you devote a page or two to dramatic ſubjects, allow me to furniſh a few obſervations, of rather an ungrudging nature, though they may be thought full of ill-will againſt the perſons to whom they are directed.

I went a few nights ſince with my aforeſaid daughter, Ethelinda Matilda, to ſee a farce, called the 'Poor Soldier,' which Etty ſaid abounded with beautiful ſongs. I was quite pleaſed with her aſſurance, as I am very fond of good ſinging, which is a ſcience much admired in the neighbourhood of Shallaghderragannigan, where I have my eſtate.

Muſic, ſays my daughter, is the ſoul of love and pleaſure; and if it were not for its influence men would become a race of barbarians, unſuſceptible of enjoying the tendereſt of paſſions!

As I am exactly of her opinion, what muſt have been my delight at the concluſion of this dance, which I did not rightly underſtand, but which Etty called a Chineſe *Ball-e*. At the concluſion of the dance, of which I muſt again ſay, I cannot yet comprehend the meaning, though I certainly admired the agility of the curious fellow who put himſelf into ſuch attitudes as you may ſee in the *Man Alphabet*; and, indeed, he was not the only one I admired—there were four very fine girls, who aſtoniſhed me ſurprizingly,

and

and if ever they viſit Shallaghderraganniganthey ſhall meet a reception equal to their merits. At the concluſion of this dance, of which, for the firſt and laſt time I ſay I cannot comprehend the meaning, though the figures in it ſeemed to be in imitation of thoſe on my choiceſt ſet of China ware, now locked up in my bureau, and in which I believe the umbrella makers had a hand.——At the concluſion of this dance, then, I ſay, what were the emotions of my heart?—ſweet ſounds grew upon my ear and my ſoul ſunk within me, when a decent looking young man proclaimed before the curtain, that the ſongs of Dermot would be omitted, becauſe the actor was hoarſe. Ah! thought I, this is a melancholy hoarſeneſs, and moſt ill-timed beſides—for it perhaps deprives me of the enjoyment of the vocal effuſions of a gentleman eminent in his profeſſion. This afflicting reverie was interrupted by the horſe-laughs of a number of young men ſcattered through different parts of the houſe. I was ſurpriſed——the noiſy rudeneſs of the graſſile critics alperated my feelings to a pitch I could not reſtrain. Why this interruption? I exclaimed to Etty. My dear father, ſaid the girl—you have no doubt read of king William's phyſician—his impertinence, and unauthoriſed confidence—Yes, but what has king William's doctor to do with a muſical farce. He was moſt offenſive and diſcordant in his manners—I forget his name, my dear Etty. Look at this play-bill, and you will gueſs what I mean. I looked, and after the word Dermot I diſcovered that of Radcliffe. Conjecture grew buſy in my mind, and at length conviction gave me to underſtand that whatever the *muſical* talents of the *gentleman* might be, his *ſuaviter in modo* was much inferior to his *fortiter in re*. Radcliffe, the phyſician, was little better than a ruffian. A gentleman in the pit ſaid ſomething of Radcliffe, the actor—but I am not fond of wounding individual feeling, and ſhall not retail the anecdote.

Pat. (the Poor Soldier) was decently play'd by a well looking young man, who is pronounced by Etty to poſſeſs a great ſhare of vocal taſte, but I think his voice ſomewhat huſky.

Having had a French priſoner in our neighbourhood for ſome time, I got into a little knowledge of the *parlez vous Francois*, which enables me to judge ſomewhat of the difference between French and Engliſh—and as the foreign gentleman favoured us occaſionally with common-place chit chat in broken Britiſh, I fancy I can gueſs how an actor ſhould mimic a French hair-dreſſer, ſuch as Bagatelle is repreſented to be. Now, for my own part, and by the deeds of St. Ruth I ſwear it, I could not tell what lingo came from the lips of the repreſentative of Fitzroy's valet, no more than I could tranſlate the harangue of a Creek chieftain at one of the annual talks held in North America. Neither can I comprehend why the French people are repreſented in ſuch cowardly, deſpicable colours—it is notorious they are brave, and though they are our enemies, it is but honourable we ſhould do juſtice to their valour. As to their conduct in menial capacities I know very little—but their conduct in more exalted ſtations, if I can judge from the manners of the capitan de Vaiſſeau confined at Shallaghderragannigan, I cannot for a moment heſitate to pronounce to be above the imputation of reproach.

Captain Fitzroy, without a compliment to the performer of the character, was not diſhonoured in his repreſentative.

Father Luke was a fine, ſtrapping looking prieſt, that ſeemed to have paid more attention to his bottle than to his clerical functions. Mr. Dean O'Shaughneſſy, who ſat behind my daughter in the pit, appeared offended at the introduction of a clergyman upon the ſtage.—Now, with great deference to mr. O'Shaughneſſy, I can't ſee why the miniſters of religion ſhould not be depicted in their proper colours as well as perſons of any profeſſion or calling in the community.—The ſtage, ſays my daughter, who quotes Shakſpeare on the ſubject, is the mirror of faſhion,

'To shew the very age and body of
the time,
'Its form and pressure.'

Darby, a simple kind of Irishman, was better dressed than I have heretofore perceived such characters clothed upon the stage—and mr. Stewart, who has been always a favourite of mine, deserves great praise for reforming the system of insulting our national feelings, by making our farmers appear like so many Lazaroni. But his manner of acting it was so much condemned by a person who sat by me, that I was obliged to move nearer mr. Stewart, to avoid the buzz of the *critic's* indignation. For my own part I was so perfectly satisfied with the actor for raising my risible faculties, that I was fully determined to lay aside all the dramatic acumen I possessed. What could have been more whimsical than the postures of mr. Stewart, when Father Luke was singing his Ballinamona Ora? I am sure no Zany ever provoked the convulsion of people's muscles more effectually by dint of fascination. Besides, his walk is so irresistibly comic. ——I have a tame duck on my estate, which I often wish for in town, when I fall into the lowness of spirits, and which never fails to dispel melancholy. —Mr. Stewart fully compensated me for the absence of poor *Waddle*, and I am gratefully obliged to him.

Mrs. Stewart, a delightful little woman, was so lively and interesting, that I could not help admiring her performance, especially her singing. The same coxcomb who pretended to criticise on Stewart, placed himself beside me, in order, as he said, to take a nearer view of the lady's dress—he had the impudence to say it was *mal apropos*, and quite unbecoming a farmer's daughter, being decidedly *operatical*. Perhaps it was, but I remember a farmer's daughter in the county of D———, dressed in the very same way, trudging through the fields on a day neither dry nor comfortable under foot. This lady was afterwards caricatured in the printshops, in the shape of a *goose*, and by way of company, they placed her in a most uncomfortable *tete-a-tete* with something shaped like a *fox*.

Mrs. Cooke, whose voice I cannot sufficiently extol, was received with such raptures by the whole audience, that I suppose she is a very great favourite. I think she deserved every burst of approbation bestowed on her.

You see, sir, I have been very circumstantial about an entertainment, from which I expected so much enjoyment; and that I was not entirely disappointed is, perhaps, more owing to my own forbearance, than the *extraordinary talents* of some of the *Dramatis Personæ*.

RUSTICUS.

Shallogh Ierragannigan, in the Province of Connaught.

High Sheriffs. Appointed by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, for the Year 1806.

Co. Antrim.—The hon. John O'Neill.
Armagh.—George Enfor, of Ardrass, esq.
Carlow.—William Garrett, of Janeville, esq.
Cavan.—Andrew Bell, of Drumhill, esq.
Clare.—Bindon Scott, of Cahiracon, esq.
Cork.—John Anderson, of Fermoy, esq.
Donegall.—John Boyd, of Ballymacool, esq.
Down.—Francis Turnly, of Richmond-Lodge, esq.
Dublin.—Robert Shaw, of Bushy Park, esq.
Fermanagh.——Samuel Lyle, of Tempo, esq.
Galway.—Edmund Nettervill, of Woodbrook, esq.
Kerry.—Christopher Bland, of Derryquin, esq.
Kildare.—Wm. Mills, of Tullyloft, esq.
Kilkenny.—John Power, of Kilfane, esq.
King's county.—Maunf. Andrews of Sir Mount, esq.
Co. Leitrim.——John Cullen, of Screeney, esq.

Limerick.——Jof. Gubbins, of Kenmare Caſtle, eſq.
Longford.——Luke White, of Terlicken, eſq.
Louth.—John Bolton, of Maine, eſq.
Mayo.—Robert Orme, of Millbrooke, eſq.
Meath.——J. P. Winter, of Augher, eſq.
Monaghan.—Robert Lucas, of Monaghan, eſq.
Queen's co.—Robt. Laurenſon, of Thornberry, eſq.
Co. Roſcommon.——J. Browne, of Mount Proſpect, eſq.
Sligo.—Sir R. G. Booth of Liſſidall, bart.
Tipperary.—Geo. Lidwell, of Dromard, eſq.
Tyrone.——John Mackay, of Brook End, eſq.
Waterford.—A. Uſher Congreve, of Mount Congreve, eſq.
Weſtmeath.—Robert Cooke, of Cookſborough, eſq.
Wexford.—P. N. King, of Macmina, eſq.
Wicklow.——Edw. Weſtby, of High Park, eſq.

St. Patrick's Day, in London.

A VERY numerous meeting took place on Monday laſt, at the crown and anchor tavern, to celebrate the anniverſary of St. Patrick. The company was unuſually intereſting and chearful. It ſeemed as if there was ſomething in the circumſtances of the times peculiarly calculated to encourage the hopes, to cheer the ſpirits of the Iriſh, for all appeared to be uncommonly elated.

About half paſt ſix o'clock, the duke of Suſſex, and his party, which comprehended the principal perſons, entered the room. After dinner the uſual toaſts of 'the king,' 'the queen,' and 'royal family,' &c. were drank with appropriate demonſtration of reſpect and attachment. The healths of the prince of Wales, and the duke of Clarence were marked with peculiar

Upon the health of the prince of Wales being drank with the utmoſt enthuſiaſm,

The marquis of Headfort roſe to thank the ſociety in the name of the prince, for whom they had manifeſted ſuch heartfelt eſteem, and who had juſtly deſerved it by the general amiableneſs of his character, and by his conſtant and long-continued bounty to the inſtitution. 'Indeed,' ſaid the marquis, 'when I conſider the ſtrong attachment which the prince of Wales has always ſhown to the people of Ireland, as well as the great openneſs and generoſity of his mind, I could almoſt fancy that his royal highneſs was an Iriſhman.'

This ſentiment excited a loud burſt of applauſe, after which the marquis took occaſion to congratulate the company upon the recent change in his majeſty's councils, which there was every reaſon to expect would be generally advantageous to the empire, but which he hoped would be particularly beneficial to Ireland. That change, or any other which it would be in the power of the prince of Wales to influence, would, he had no doubt, be of ſuch a nature, as to ſatisfy the people of the Britiſh empire, that the firſt object of his royal highneſs's mind was to communicate comfort, happineſs, and harmony, to the people. The marquis concluded by paying a high compliment to lord Moira.

The toaſts of 'The duke of York and the army; the duke of Clarence and the navy; the duke of Kent, and the ſociety of St. Patrick; and the immortal memory of lord Nelſon;' being drank with ſuitable marks of approbation, the children of the charity conſiſting of 70 girls, and upwards of 100 boys, perambulated the room, according to annual cuſtom. The girls were dreſſed in green, and the boys in blue, with green capes, in allu-ſion to the proverbial verdure of Ireland.

The next toaſt was,

'The lord lieutenant of Ireland, his grace the duke of Bedford.'

Viſcount Duncannon then read a let-

ter from his grace to his royal highneſs the duke of Suſſex, expreſſing his regret at not been able to attend the meeting, and incloſing a donation of 100l.

The earl of Moira took that opportunity to obſerve how much the example of the royal family had contributed to the liberality of others. The prince of Wales had infuſed a ſpirit of benevolence into all his brothers; 'but,' ſaid his lordſhip, 'the gratitude of the ſociety, though particularly due to every member of the royal family, is not confined to the members; for I can aſſure the ſociety, that, if his majeſty could act in an individual capacity, he would be equally forward with his children to aſſiſt the inſtitution. But his majeſty, like the ſun, is deſtined to pervade, to enlighten, to vivify the whole orb, over which his influence extends; but is precluded from ſhedding any partial rays.'

After ſome farther obſervations of the ſame tendency, his lordſhip propoſed 'the health of the duke of Suſſex,' which was drank with loud cheers.

His royal highneſs then roſe and ſaid, that if he were to indulge the effuſions of his heart, he ſhould occupy too much of the time of the company.—He begged leave to confirm what had been ſaid of his royal brother, the prince of Wales; although he had no Iriſh title, yet he did feel from conſtitutional principles, ſtrongly attached to Ireland. As for himſelf he had the honour of bearing an Iriſh title, and, with the permiſſion of the company, he ſhould tell them an anecdote of what he had experienced on his travels. When he was at Rome, he went to viſit an Iriſh ſeminary, and when they heard who he was, and that he had an Iriſh title, ſome of them aſked him, 'Pleaſe your royal highneſs, ſince you are an Iriſh peer, will you tell us if you ever trod on Iriſh ground?' When he told them he had not. 'O! then,' ſaid one of the order, 'you ſhall ſoon do ſo.'—They then ſpread ſome earth, which had been brought from Ireland, on a marble ſlab, and made him ſtand upon it. 'After this,' continued his royal highneſs, 'I muſt beg leave to conſider myſelf alſo as an Iriſhman.' His royal highneſs concluded by prefacing with a handſome compliment, the toaſt he meant to propoſe—

'The earl of Moira.'

This toaſt was drank with great enthuſiaſm.

The earl of Moira then aroſe, and returned thanks. He alſo deprecated the introduction of politics into the ſociety, where no ſpirit of party ought to prevail, and where he was glad to ſee every heart and hand open to charity. He particularly deprecated any compariſon between the preſent and late adminiſtration; he wiſhed every thing that was paſt to be buried in oblivion, and private wrongs forgotten to promote the general good.—'This ſpirit of forgiveneſs,' ſaid his lordſhip, 'is particularly neceſſary in Ireland; and I expect it from the magnanimity of the Iriſh character—for however great the wrongs which the Iriſh may have ſuffered, I have no doubt that they will be ready to ſacrifice their reſentment upon the altar of their country, and to ſeek a cordial union with theſe who may have done them a partial injury.'

His lordſhip's animating perſuaſive to union, through which alone he was convinced the oppreſſor of Europe's deſigns againſt this country would end in diſcomfiture and diſgrace, ſunk deep into the hearts of all the company; and will, we truſt, fly, like an electric ſpark, from breaſt, to breaſt, through every part of the united kingdom.

We have not room to notice the ſongs; but we muſt not paſs over without remark a novel, a delightful, as well as a very appropriate kind of entertainment introduced in a perfomance on the Iriſh bagpipe. Mr. Fitzmaurice, the celebrated performer on this inſtrument, ſat before his royal highneſs the duke of Suſſex, and played the beautiful Iriſh tune of 'Erin go bragh,' in a manner that delighted the whole company; and his royal highneſs the duke of Suſſex was enraptured beyond any thing ever witneſſed before at this exhibition.

The amount of subscriptions surpassed any thing known for several years. It exceeded 1,200l. independently of contributions received since the last meeting.

Description of the Funeral Car which was used at the Obsequies of the late Vice-Admiral Horatio Viscount Nelson, and which is now deposited in Greenwich Hospital. [*For an Engraving, see February Magazine.*]

THE body of the car consists,

1st, Of a platform, supported by springs upon a four wheeled carriage, and decorated with black velvet drapery, fringed, pendant in three large festoons; the centre of which, on both sides of the car, inscribed with the word TRAFALGAR, in gold letters; and the exterior festoons are adorned with silver palm branches in saltier.

2dly, Of another platform, raised upon the former, of the height of about 18 inches, covered also with black velvet, ornamented with six escutcheons of his lordship's arms, impaling those of viscountess Nelson, elegantly painted on satin, and alternated with laurel wreath. Between the escutcheons are four scrolls, surrounding branches and wreaths of palm and laurel, and bearing the names of the four principal French and Spanish men of war that have been taken or destroyed by the hero whose remains were the object of his funeral pomp, viz. *San Joseph, L'Orient, Trinidad, Bucentaure.*

3dly, Upon a third platform, raised on the second, the coffin was placed with a velvet pall, adorned also with escutcheons.

4thly, A canopy in the shape of the upper part of an ancient sarcophagus, inscribed in the front with the word NILE; on the right side with his lordship's motto '*Palmam qui meruit ferat*,' as granted to him by his majesty after the battle of Aboukir; behind, the word TRAFALGAR; and on the left side, the motto '*Hoste devicto requievit*,' allusive to his lordship's death in the moment of the most brilliant and most decisive victory; the whole in gold characters, on a black ground. The canopy is surmounted by six plumes of black feathers, surrounding the viscount's coronet, and is ornamented with festoons of black velvet fringed, and supported by four palm-trees (in lieu of columns) of carved wood, silvered, and shaded and glazed with green. The curtains of the canopy, half-drawn, and wrapped round the middle part of each tree.—From the foot of the tree, wreaths of real laurel and cypress entwined the stem. The front of the car is an imitation of the head of the *Victory*; the hinder part represents the stern of the same ship.

The palm-trees are in allusion to the chief of honourable augmentation, granted to the arms of Nelson by the sovereign.

The whole of the car and canopy stands about eighteen feet from the ground, and was prepared by mr. Elliot, of Bond-street.

Right Honourable William Pitt.

'Deep thought was in his breast, and counsel in his face.' DRYDEN.

THERE exists those, who, notwithstanding the vicissitudes of opinion, cannot contemplate with indifference the extinction of illustrious talents, and the termination of transcendant exertions; unaffected by the torrent of popularity, who appeal from the present to the future, and without despising the sentiments of their contemporaries, confidently rely, against the verdict of temporary disapprobation, on the judgment and justice of posterity. For the gratification of such minds, and while the traits of his character are yet fresh in recollection, is the following sketch of WILLIAM PITT designed.

Disinterested, correct, and estimable as to his private conduct, in the interesting relationships of life, mr. Pitt, equalled by few, was by none excelled. During the most eventful epochs of his long

long adminiſtration, it was his annual practice to allot from ten days to a fortnight, to filial attentions to the late counteſs-dowager of Chatham, his venerable mother, at the family ſeat, Burton Pynſent, in Somerſetſhire. With reſpect to thoſe with whom he was immediately connected by natural ties, he uniformly preferred their intereſts to his own, and eſſentially promoted their happineſs, even though in political hoſtility to his meaſures, and perſonally eſtranged from his kindneſs. He paid particular attention to his brother, the preſent earl of Chatham; and to the children of earl Stanhope, by his eldeſt ſiſter, the late counteſs of Stanhope.—Of the only child of his younger ſiſter, lady Harriet Elliot, who died in childbed, he was equally ſolicitous and provident; ſhe was educated under his auſpices, in Downing-ſtreet, till her fifteenth year. It was in Downing-ſtreet that lady Harriet Elliot expired, and where, in her laſt moments, ſhe received ſpiritual conſolation from the ſame divine (dr. Prettyman, now biſhop of Lincoln) who lately adminiſtered the ſame ſolemn ſervices to the ſubject of theſe memoirs.

In the courſe of his long adminiſtration, particularly towards the latter part of it, mr. Pitt's pecuniary circumſtances became unavoidably embarraſſed, inaſmuch as to ſuſtain the neceſſary ſtyle and dignity of the ſtation of firſt miniſter of the Britiſh empire, it is ſuppoſed that not leſs than the ſum of twenty thouſand pounds per annum is ſufficient. Of this, the whole of his official emoluments, including what he derived from his permanent proviſion, the wardenſhip of the Cinque Ports, was conſiderably leſs than three-fourths; and he was incapable of touching aught beyond. The little property which accrued to him when very young, on the death of his father, and a few years ſince, on the demiſe of the late counteſs of Chatham, was ſo comparatively trifling, as ſcarcely to be worth reckoning in ſuch an account. His debts, therefore, on his retirement from office, were conſiderable; and the embarraſſment was increaſed in conſequence of his ſalary, as firſt commiſſioner of the treaſury, being at the ſame time, ſeven quarters, amounting to 7,000l. in arrear. Theſe he, in his lofty ſpirit of independence, refuſing all the cordial offers of aſſiſtance and ſervice, from numerous wealthy friends, did every thing in his own power, honourably and fully to liquidate. He immediately retired to a ſmall ready-furniſhed houſe, voluntarily parted with his handſome ſeat, and extenſive demeſne, at Hollywood, in Kent, which at the hammer, produced but 15,000l. and lodged, for ſome time, the proceeds of the wardenſhip of the Cinque Ports, at an eminent banker's in the Strand, for the further ſatisfaction of his creditors.—With reſpect to the value of the above office, which was the only permanent proviſion he ever had, it is not worth 5,000l. per annum: its original amount was, a few years ſince, made up the round ſum of 3,000l. to mr. Pitt, out of which he had the eighteen-penny poundage to pay, which reduced it to 2775l. per annum. To his predeceſſor lord North, the amount of the office was, by a proportionate penſion, augmented to 4000l. per annum.

Such, indeed, was mr. Pitt's indifference to pecuniary conſiderations, that he has ſolicited the loan of one hundred pounds at the moſt proſperous era of his public career.

It has been affirmed, that 'his anxiety for his country deſtroyed him.'—To thoſe who are capable of eſtimating the office of a prime miniſter, who are acquainted with the character of mr. Pitt, who recollect the arduous tranſactions which engroſſed his attention during the greater part of his adminiſtration, and the delicacy of his bodily conſtitution, this aſſirmation muſt appear unqueſtionable. His ambition in the ſervice of that country whoſe counſels he was appointed to direct; his indefatigable attention to public buſineſs, in ſubordinate as well as eſſential points; together with thoſe ſplendid exertions of his eloquence which the nature of parliamentary oppoſition inceſſantly demanded; the effects of ſuch cauſes, without the intervention of diſ-

appointment and diſaſter, might eaſily have undermined the health of no ordinary man, and have accelerated the diſſolution of his powers.

Never was mr. Pitt found unprepared for the toils and duties impoſed by his office. He was to be ſeen at all hours, he might be conſulted on every ſubject; his daily reflections, his nightly viſions, were alike occupied by the cares of patriotiſm, alike ſtudious for the welfare of his country. Secretaries were the attendants of his bed; and, whether meſſengers were to be received or diſpatched, whether information was to be heard, or inſtructions communicated, nothing was permitted to interfere with the important concerns of the ſtate; no delays were tolerated, no liſtleſſneſs indulged on his part. From diſpatches, to audiences; from the council-table, to the drawing-room; and from the levee, to the houſe of commons, the miniſter was always himſelf, and was always acceſſible.

The illneſs that terminated the mortal exiſtence of mr. Pitt was of no recent origin. Of a fickle, if not feeble conſtitution, and afflicted by an hereditary gout, he had long been complaining. In the ſummer of 1802, his health was ſo ſeriouſly affected, that he does not appear to have afterwards effectually recovered. His whole nervous ſyſtem was ſo deranged, that he was unable to ſleep for weeks together; and this melancholy privation of ordinary repoſe, eventually induced his death. He was at length ſo reduced, by a general debility, accompanied with water in the cheſt, and weakneſs of ſtomach, that he could neither admit nor retain ſuſtenance. The miſerable iſſue of the laſt continental confederation ſeems to have filled up the cup of his calamities.

There is much gratification in believing, that ſuch a man as mr. Pitt, in his expiring moments, acknowledged the faith for the preſervation of which he had publicly contended; that he died in the communion of chriſtianity, 'in charity with all mankind,' and in the hope of true immortality. Dr. Prettyman, once his preceptor, and laſtly his confeſſor, who, in the dedication prefixed to his 'Elements of Chriſtian Theology,' aſſured the world of mr. Pitt's early perſuaſion of the truth of religion, has borne this ſatisfactory teſtimony as to the ſentiments expreſſed by him when dying.

By the demiſe of mr. Pitt, the illuſtrious houſe of Chatham, as far as the lineal male ſucceſſion is concerned, will in all probability become extinct. Mr. Pitt died unmarried; and his only brother, the earl of Chatham, though married nearly twenty-three years, has had no children. The family vault in which the remains of mr. Pitt have been interred, is ſituated near the north door of Weſtminſter abbey, nearly oppoſite the end of King-ſtreet. It already contained the bodies of the great earl of Chatham, of the late counteſs dowager of Chatham, and of lady Harriet Elliot. This receptacle is about ten feet by ſix, and about ten feet deep.

FUNERAL OF MR. PITT.

On Tueſday evening, the remains of mr. Pitt were brought from Putney in the moſt private manner, under an eſcort, and lodged in the painted chamber in the houſe of lords, about eleven o'clock. That apartment was fitted up in a manner ſuited to the occaſion; it was entirely covered with black cloth, and feſtooned in a variety of folds. The body was placed under a canopy, decorated with the eſcutcheons, &c. of the family, and reſted upon an elevated platform, fitted up to correſpond with the ſolemnity of the chamber.

LYING IN STATE.

On Thurſday morning, at eight o'clock, ſir R. Ford, mr. Marſh, and mr. Thomas, from the lord chamberlain's office attended at the Jeruſalem chamber, where they were waited upon by mr. Townſhend, the deputy herald at arms, with the ſeveral officers of the herald's college. After the neceſſary inſtructions were delivered for the body to lie in ſtate, the banners proceeded to decorate the coffin, and erect the columns, flags, and trophies. The

lights, &c. being prepared, mr. Thomas, of the chamberlain's office, was appointed principal attendant, as representative of the lord chamberlain. Sir R. Ford ſtationed the whole of the Bow-ſtreet officers (all dreſſed in mourning) in the principal avenues, with 120 conſtables, aided by a battalion of the guards, in the outer paſſages and ſtreets leading to Weſtminſter hall and Old Palace Yard; while a whole ſquadron of the life guards paraded New and Old Palace Yards, and the adjacent ſtreets. At nine o'clock the crowd began to aſſemble in New and Old Palace Yards; and though not very numerous, impatience ſeemed to prevail on the delay of admiſſion. At a quarter before ten admittance was gained through the door in Old Palace Yard, leading up to the houſe of commons. The crowd completely filled the avenues; and at ten o'clock, the doors of the lobby of the houſe of commons were thrown open. Notwithſtanding the preſſure of the crowd, every diſagreeable accident was prevented by the excellent regulations of the police.

On paſſing the raiſed lobby of the houſe of commons, the ſpectators entered the long gallery, which was hung with black, lighted up by ſeventy-one wax lights in tin ſconces, and attended by Bow ſtreet officers. The ſpectators then proceeded to the painted chamber, the paſſage to and from which was in a horſe-ſhoe form, and at the upper end of which was placed the coffin, on bearers, completely covered with a pall. On the right of the latter were placed ten ſilver candleſticks, on pedeſtals, covered with black cloth and large wax tapers, interſperſed with four elegant flags, with the various inſignia of the ſeveral offices of the deceaſed, and his arms. At the foot of the coffin was placed the king's banner, with an admiral's ſtreamer and jack rolled, with his ſhield and ſword, and his arms emboſſed, on a raiſed platform; over which we obſerved his helmet and other inſignia, ſurmounted by the anchor, ſupporting a crane, (the Chatham creſt) on the left of the coffin was placed the ſame number of lights and banners as on the right, with mr. Thomas as principal. At the head of the coffin alſo, ten gentlemen of the wardrobe, attendants, in deep mourning cloaks and ſcarfs, with twelve other gentlemen porters, variouſly diſperſed. The whole of the painted chamber was alſo hung in black, the upper part of which diſplayed a deep ſilver border, about a foot deep, which greatly added to the ſublimity of the ſcene. All around the chamber were tin ſconces; there were 132 wax-lights; between each light was a banner, with the Chatham arms, elegantly painted. At the head of the coffin, under the canopy, were placed the eſcutcheons and banners of the Chatham arms. The canopy was ſurmounted by plumes of black and white oſtrich feathers, with a deep painted border, repreſenting a viſcount's coronet, and the Chatham creſt, in drapery and wreaths. From thence, the ſpectators retired through the new door of the houſe of lords into Old Palace Yard.

The coffin is covered with black velvet, with ſilver nails, handles, eſcutcheons, and roſettes. On the top is a ſilver plate with a baron's coronet, ſupported by angels, with medallions in the centre. The plate has alſo the Chatham arms, the creſt ſurrounded with laurel. The following is a copy of the inſcription.

DEPOSITUM.

The right hon. WM. PITT,

Second ſon of William late earl of Chatham, by Heſter, his wife, baroneſs of Chatham, daughter of Rd. Grenville, eſq. and ſiſter of Richard earl Temple, K. G.

He was one of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council, firſt lord commiſſioner of the treaſury, chancellor and under treaſurer of the exchequer, lord warden and admiral of the Cinque Ports, and governor of Dover caſtle, one of the repreſentatives in parliament for the univerſity of Cambridge, and high ſteward of that univerſity, one of the lords of

trade

trade and plantations, and one of the commiſſioners for the affairs of India.

Born 28th May, 1759.
Died 23d January, 1806.

On the lower part of the coffin lid is a ſilver urn, round which are thirty roſettes of diamonds, worked with double rows of ſilver nails.

THE FUNERAL.

On Saturday morning, at an early hour, every avenue leading from Weſtminſter hall along Palace Yard, into King-ſtreet, round to the great weſt door of Weſtminſter-Abbey, was completely crowded to witneſs this grand and awful proceſſion. The day was remarkably fine, and the ſun ſhone with great refulgence, which heightened the effect. At ten o'clock a ſquadron of the life guards arrived, who paraded Palace Yard and the adjacent ſtreets.

The foot guards were ranged along on each ſide the railing, which formed an avenue from Weſtminſter hall to the great weſt door, all the way being gravelled, ſo as to reſemble a gravel walk. The proceſſion moved from the painted chamber, through the hall, precisely at half paſt twelve o'clock, in the following order. St. Margaret's bell kept tolling during the proceſſion.

High conſtable of Weſtminſter in his uſual dreſs, with a black ſilk ſcarf, hatband, and gloves, his ſilver ſtaff in his hand.

Meſſenger of the college of arms, in a black cloth cloak, with a badge of the arms of the college on his ſhoulder, a black cap on his head, and his ſtaff tipped with ſilver, and furled with ſarſnet.

Six conductors, in black cloth coats, and caps, and long black ſtaves in their hands.

Forty ſeven poor men, two and two, in black ſerge cloaks, with badges of the creſt of the deceaſed on the ſhoulder, black caps on their heads, and long black ſtaves in their hands.

Drums and fifes, in rich gold, and crimſon velvet uniforms, drums muffled, and fifes tipped with crape, playing the dead march in Saul.

Drum Major.
Trumpets.
Serjeant Trumpeter.

All in the ſame ſplendid liveries.

Rouge Croix and Blue Mantle, pur[ſ]uivants of arms, in cloſe mourning with their tabards over their cloaks, black ſilk ſcarves, gloves, and hat bands.

THE STANDARD,

furled, bearing the inſignia of the Anchor and Stork, with the word 'Benigno Numine' underneath, borne by an eſquire, having two ſupporters in mourning, with ſilk ſcarves, hat bands, and gloves.

Royal ſtate trumpeters.

Rouge Dragon and Portcullis, purſuivants of arms, habited as the other officers of arms.

THE GUIDON,

borne and ſupported as the ſtandard.

Twenty ſervants of the relations of the deceaſed, two and two, in mourning with crape hatbands.

Servants of the deceaſed, in the ſame manner and dreſs.

One hundred and fifty gentlemen, eſquires, phyſicians, and phyſician of the deceaſed, two and two.

22 divines in clerical robes.

Richmond herald, habited as the other officers of arms.

THE GUIDON,

borne by the hon. brigadier general Hope, ſupported by the hon. R. Ryder, M. P. and hon. R. Dundas.

Twelve officers, who attended the body while it lay in ſtate, with ſilk bands and ſcarves.

Knights bachelors.
Sheriffs of London.
Aldermen of London.

Maſters in chancery, and ſerjeants at law.

Solicitor general, and attorney general, two and two.

Judge of the admiralty.

Knights of the bath, wearing their collars, two and two.

Baronets, two and two.

Comptroller, treaſurer, and ſteward of the houſehold, in mourning cloaks, bearing white ſtaves.

Younger

Younger ſons of baronets, two and two.

Younger ſons of viſcounts, two and two.

Lord chief baron of the exchequer, lord chief juſtice of the common pleas, maſter of the rolls, lord chief juſtice of the king's bench, lord mayor of London, privy counſellors who were not peers, eldeſt ſons of barons, earls eldeſt ſons, eldeſt ſons of viſcounts, barons, biſhops, younger ſons of marquiſſes, eldeſt ſons of earls, viſcounts, younger ſons of dukes, eldeſt ſons of marquiſſes, earls, eldeſt ſons of dukes, marquiſſes, dukes, earl marſhal, lord privy ſeal, lord preſident of the council, archbiſhop of York, lord chancellor, archbiſhop of Canterbury.

H. R. H. the duke of Cambridge, H. R. H. the duke of Kent, H. R. H. the duke of York.

YORK HERALD,

habited as the other officers of arms.

GREAT BANNER,

borne by the hon. Henry Laſcelles, M. P. Supporters, W. R. Cartwright, eſq. M. P. and Edward Wilbraham Bootle, eſq. M. P.

HELM AND CREST, SWORD AND TARGET, SURCOAT,

borne by Somerſet, Lancaſter, and Cheſter, heralds.

Clarenceux king of arms.

Supporter of the pall, the archbiſhop of Canterbury.

Supporter of the pall, the duke of Beaufort.

THE BODY,

covered with a black velvet pall, adorned with eight eſcutcheons of the arms of the deceaſed.

Two banner rolls of the family lineage, carried by the right hon. Wm. Dundas, and ſir E. Nepean.

Two banner rolls of the family lineage, carried by the maſter of the rolls, and ſir W. Scott.

Garter, principal king of arms.

Supporter of the pall, the duke of Rutland.

Supporter of the pall, the duke of Montroſe.

Earl of Chatham, chief mourner.

Earl of Weſtmoreland, and earl Camden, ſupporters to chief mourner.

Six aſſiſtant mourners, viz.

Marquis of Abercorn, marquis Wellesley, earl of Euſton, earl Bathurſt, viſcount Lowther, lord Grenville.

Norroy, king of arms.

A gentleman uſher, with a half-ſtaff, on each ſide.

Banner of emblems, borne by the hon. S. Percival, M. P. ſupported by the right hon. G. Canning, and the right hon. G. Roſe.

20 gentlemen, relations of the deceaſed.

44 officers in full uniform of the Cinque Port volunteers, two and two.

20 officers of other corps, two and two.

30 gentlemen, two and two.

The firſt part of the proceſſion reached the abbey door about ten minutes before one o'clock. The funeral ſervice was performed by the lord biſhop of London, in a very impreſſive manner, which laſted about 25 minutes, when the body was lowered into the grave, which done, the officers broke their white ſtaffs, and Garter proclaimed the titles of the deceaſed.

On Similarity of Hand-Writing. As adduced in the recent Caſe of Judge Johnſon.

MR. EDITOR,

AN error of an apparently trivial nature may give rile to ſerious miſakes, and ſuch error, I conceive, has been admitted into your laſt magazine, wherein the tranſaction is noticed relative to Cromwell and the felon to whom he entruſted the buſineſs of deſtroying the reputation of the Spaniſh miniſter, who was obnoxious to him. The manœuvre of that crafty politician was widely different from what it has been repreſented to be, by the writer of that paper—the fact is as follows:

Cromwell, anxious to undermine the confidence repoſed in Olivarez (if I miſtake not) by his maſter Philip, diſpatched the felon with orders to *pick* his way to a particular apartment in the palace of the Spaniſh monarch, and

to drop in it a letter, the seal of which was designedly broken. This apartment was sacred to the king and his minister. It was naturally supposed that the curiosity of the king would be excited to read the letter, which accordingly happened. It was written in Cromwell's *own hand*—was directed to Olivarez, and was an acknowledgement of the secret services *pretended* to be done by Olivarez, in favour of Cromwell, and to the prejudice of his master. It concluded with informing the minister, that the sum stipulated for the pretended treachery, was lodged in the bank of Amsterdam, to be delivered to his immediate order! When the monarch produced the letter to Olivarez, conscious of his integrity, the minister boldly denied the charges insinuated in it, and to put the proof of his innocence beyond a doubt, he agreed to send in his own name for the sum mentioned in the letter, satisfied that his enemy, (whoever he was) would not purchase his downfall at so enormous a sum. Cromwell had however the precaution to deposit it in the manner specified in the letter; so that as Olivarez could resort to no other means to prove his innocence, he was under the necessity of submitting to an exile from the court, in order to avoid a more serious punishment.

The manner in which this fact has been stated in your last magazine, can only tend to mislead the judgment, on a subject of the most serious importance. We ought not, I am ready to allow, to give so much confidence to a similarity of hand-writing, as to found the *delinquency* of a person thereon, in all cases; but it might be considered as a powerful auxiliary in aid of strong presumptive proofs, though I apprehend no farther as an isolated evidence. It ought never to have any weight with a jury, especially when we call to mind the ψευδογραφοι of the Grecians.

The only instance that has come within my observation, wherein it was justified in deciding the merits of a case without any extraneous assistance, is the following:

A correspondent of Hope the banker, of Amsterdam, who resided in London, received a letter, written *seemingly* in Hope's hand, from the Amsterdam post, informing him, that a young man in his employ, had suddenly disappeared, and had taken with him money and papers of consequence, to a considerable amount. After giving an accurate description of the young man's person, and hinting the suspicion that he was lurking somewhere in London, it concluded with requesting the correspondent, that in case he was successful in discovering his retreat, he would procure the papers from him, allow him to keep the money, and give him an additional sum of 500l. to prevent any disaster that might befal him from limited circumstances, and allow him to retire whether he pleased without further molestation.

The correspondent punctually performed what the letter required; for by means, needless to be noticed here, the young man was discovered, taxed with the fraud, and with every appearance of conscious guilt and penitence, acknowledged his fault, gave up the papers, and received the 500l. immediately. The correspondent advises Hope of the successful issue of his inquiry, and at the same time drawing on him for the amount of the sum advanced. The banker, who declared he had never written the letter, amazed at the whole statement, refused payment! and the matter became a subject of litigation, for which purpose two of Hope's clerks were sent to London to certify that the letter containing orders for the delivery of the disputed sum, was *not* written by Hope; which, however (when it was produced) they certified their inability to do, and Hope was compelled to credit his correspondent to the full amount.

I am, sir,

Your constant reader,

SCRIBLERUS*

Booterstown Avenue,
March 7, 1806.

N O T E.

* *Our correspondent may observe, that the error complained of, did not originate with us.*

Account of the late Sir Robert Kingſmill, Bart. Admiral of the Red. (Concluded from page 72.)

HE returned to Spithead on the 1ſt of February, with the loſs of all his top-maſts; and the preliminaries of a general peace between Great Britain, France, Spain, Holland, and the united ſtates of America, having been concluded at the commencement of the year 1783, the neceſſity of ſending any further naval reinforcement to the Eaſt Indies became of courſe ſuperſeded.—The Elizabeth was, nevertheleſs, ordered to be retained in commiſſion, being one of thoſe intended for a guard-ſhip on the peace eſtabliſhment. A continuance in the ſame command being offered to captain Kingſmill as a very proper compliment, and as a proof of the value ſet on his former ſervices, he accepted the offer, and continued to command the Elizabeth during the three years enſuing, which is the period cuſtomarily allotted to appointments of that nature. After quitting the Elizabeth, he once more returned to thoſe domeſtic enjoyments, from which he had ſo willingly eſtranged himſelf when he conſidered the tender of his ſervices a duty which his country required. In 1790, when the inſolent behaviour of the court of Spain, or rather of certain officers acting under its orders, had rendered the apprehenſion of a ſerious diſpute with that country relative to Nootka Sound, very general, captain Kingſmill was among the firſt officers who received commiſſions on that occaſion. The ſhip to which he was appointed was the Duke, of 90 guns: but the affair being thus amicably compromiſed, the Duke, as well as all the other ſhips equipped on the occaſion, were immediately put out of commiſſion, a circumſtance which cloſed the ſervices of captain Kingſmill in the rank he then held. On the firſt of February, 1793, mr. Kingſmill was promoted to the rank of rear-admiral of the white ſquadron, and had ſcarcely experienced this advancement, ere his merits were ſtill farther rewarded by his being appointed to command in chief on the Iriſh ſtation. No appointment, perhaps, was more judiciouſly made; as an officer his judgment, his zeal, and his prudence, appeared to point him out as peculiarly fitted to a command which certainly required all thoſe different traits of conduct. His gallantry and activity in any caſe of ſudden emergency were indubitable, and the private, the perſonal qualification of his being a native of the country, marked him out, independent of every other circumſtance, as a man that muſt be peculiarly grateful to thoſe among whom in ſome caſes it might be neceſſary for him to diſplay his authority. The event fully eſtabliſhed the truth of that theoretical reaſoning on which it may be ſuppoſed the appointment itſelf was founded, while his private demeanour moſt deſervedly acquired him the love, the eſteem, and the affection of thoſe who were unconnected with the ſervice; his public conduct not only raiſed the higheſt eſteem in all thoſe perſons who ſerved under his orders, but in thoſe who had moſt judiciouſly confided to him ſo important a truſt. The entrance of the Iriſh and Engliſh channels became, from the inſtant hoſtilities commenced, moſt grievouſly infeſted by cruiſers belonging to the enemy, of all deſcriptions. The injury ſuſtained by the Britiſh trade might have been of the moſt ſerious kind, if the utmoſt diligence, and activity, had not been uſed in counteraction of it. The mere liſt of veſſels, many of them conſiderable in point of force, which fell into the hands of different cruiſers acting under the orders of ſir Robert, would form of themſelves a proof ſufficiently ſtrong of that right to public applauſe, which his conduct juſtly procured him. Scarcely a month paſſed for a conſiderable period without the capture of ſome veſſel of conſequence: but theſe ſucceſſes were trivial in compariſon with that which he had the good fortune to effect in the month of June, 1796. A ſquadron of frigates, conſiſting of four ſail, had been fitted out at Breſt for the expreſs purpoſe of committing depredations againſt the Britiſh trade in that parti-

cular quarter. The veſſels compoſing it were ſelected with the utmoſt care, and conſidered of the firſt characters as ſailers in the whole French navy. They were manned with choſen crews, and commanded by officers held in the higheſt eſtimation for gallantry and nautical knowledge. Notwithſtanding theſe precautions, the enemy had ſcarcely made their appearance on the ſtation ere they were met, engaged, defeated, and captured. The firſt dawning of this progreſſive ſucceſs was announced in the following plain narrative, officially communicated by the vice-admiral to the ſecretary of the admiralty:

'Sir,—By my laſt of the 16th inſt. you were acquainted for the information of my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that his majeſty's ſhips Unicorn and Santa Margarita, part of the ſquadron under my orders, had ſent in a large ſhip under Swediſh colours, laden with Dutch property, from Surinam, and that lieutenant Carpenter, of the Unicorn, who brought her here, told me he had left our ſhips in chaſe of three ſail ſuppoſed to be enemies.

'Their lordſhips will now have the ſatisfaction of being informed that theſe three ſail were French frigates, viz. La Tribune, of 40 guns, La Tamiſe, of 36 guns, formerly the Thames, and La Legere, of 24 guns, under the command of commodore Mouſſon. Notwithſtanding that ſuperiority, his majeſty's two frigates, immediately on aſcertaining what they were, crowded ſail after them; upon which the enemy formed in a line of battle, but ſhortly after declining to come to action, they ſeparated, and endeavoured to eſcape. Captain Williams, in the Unicorn, purſued the largeſt, La Tribune, and I have no doubt will give a good account of her, while captain Martin chaſed and came up with La Tamiſe, which ſtruck to him after a ſmart action, wherein 33 of the enemy were killed, and 19 wounded; and only two men were killed and three wounded, on board the Santa Margarita. Unluckily, as the Legere could not be attended to during this chaſe and engagement, ſhe got off.

'Their lordſhips will find more particulars on this ſubject in the incloſed letter to me from captain Martin, who is ſafely arrived here with his prize; which capture is the moſt active and ſucceſsful of all the enemy's cruiſers againſt our trade.

'The credit of the Britiſh name has been ſo eminently well ſupported on this occaſion by the zeal, ſpirit, and judgment with which his majeſty's ſhips were conducted, that it becomes wholly unneceſſary for me farther to expreſs my ſenſe of the merits of their captains, officers, and crews. I am, Sir, &c.

R. KINGSMILL.'

To render this ſucceſs complete in every reſpect, the Legere was captured in a few days afterwards. 'I have the ſatisfaction,' ſays the admiral, in his official diſpatch, 'of acquainting you, for the information of my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that the whole of the ſquadron which had ſailed from Breſt, under the orders of commodore Mouſſon, is in our poſſeſſion; La Legere, a fine coppered corvette, of 22 guns, being now brought in here by his majeſty's ſhips Apollo and Doris. Separated as thoſe ſhips were, the capturing of them is a rare inſtance of ſucceſs, and a proof of the activity of his majeſty's cruiſers on that ſtation'—'Separated as they were,' was a term peculiarly appoſite and modeſt, in reſpect to the ſituation of this luckleſs ſquadron, and the circumſtances under which it paſſed into the hands of the Britiſh. The Proſerpine, of 44 guns, which according to the letter of capt. Williams, who at that time commanded the Unicorn, and captured the Tribune, had parted from her companions on the evening preceding the firſt action; in a fog, was captured four days afterwards off Cape Clear, by lord Amelius Beauclerk, who commanded the Dryad. To paſs over a variety of inferior ſucceſſes which took place during the remainder of the year, and which were of themſelves ſufficient to have acquired admiral Kingſmill the higheſt

highest credit, even had the superior successes of the officers and men acting under his orders been wanting; the conclusion of the last year was productive of an event and plan of operations set on foot by the enemy, which had in its intention nothing less than the reduction of all Ireland. A very formidable armament, consisting of 17 ships of the line, with 27 frigates, cutters, or other vessels, having 25,000 troops on board, sailed from Brest, in the hopes of effecting an immediate descent on the south of the island. Their first outset was not very propitious: two ships of the line (Le Nestor and Pegase) having run foul of each other, received so much damage, that it was necessary for the fleet to anchor in the road of Berthaume, in order to have them repaired. On the next day the fleet again got under sail, when a disaster still more serious happened; Le Seduisant, of 74 guns, was driven upon the rocks, and entirely lost; the crew, which consisted of 1800 men, including soldiers, perished, excepting about 60. On the 22d the French fleet was discovered off the S. W. coast of Ireland, and the next day was dispersed in a heavy gale; on the 24th a part of it anchored in Bantry Bay, near Bear Haven. The instant vice-admiral Kingsmill was informed of their arrival, he dispatched captain Pulling of the navy, overland, to reconnoitre their force and situation; who reported that it consisted of six ships of the line, three rasées, four frigates, two brigs, and two luggers; the remainder of the fleet and transports were not in sight. The wind at this time blowing a very strong gale, and a heavy sea, he considered the ships to be in imminent danger. A boat which was passing from one ship to another, was driven on shore with a French lieutenant and seven men, who were made prisoners by the natives. On the 27th the French ships in Bantry Bay were driven to sea in a violent gale of wind from the S. S. E. On the 29th a large ship was seen to go down off Cape Clear, supposed to be one of the French ships *armé en flute*. On the 30th, L'Impatiente French frigate of 44 guns, 320 seamen, and 250 soldiers, was wrecked near Mizen Head, Crookhaven; the pilot and five or six men only were saved. On the 31st two French ships of 74 guns each, one of which was dismasted, two large frigates, and a lugger, were driven into Bantry Bay as far up as Whiddy Island, and obliged to anchor; here they refitted in the best manner they were able, and put to sea the first favourable opportunity. Nine sail more of French ships appeared off the Shannon, where they detained a pilot boat with a revenue officer, who had been sent out to reconnoitre. After having been exposed to most tempestuous weather, and encountering a variety of difficulties, those of the French fleet which had escaped the activity of our cruizers and shipwreck, reached Brest and Rochfort towards the middle of January, 1797, in a most wretched condition. Though succoured by Providence, as the arms of Britain appeared to be on this occasion, it certainly required consummate intelligence to enable a commander, at the head of no greater force than that which was commanded by mr. Kingsmill, to hold himself in readiness to oppose even the shattered remains of that armament, which, after all its misfortunes, still threatened him with attack. The discomfiture of this expedition naturally procured a cessation from any similar attempt for several months; and mr. Kingsmill's cruisers were of necessity compelled to be content with resuming their former less interesting occupation against privateers, or such casual cruisers, as in despite, not only of their want of success, but the still more serious misfortunes that attended them of being almost constantly captured, still maintained sufficient hardiness to attempt a continuance of their predatory war. The duties and attention of vice-admiral Kingsmill did not, however, cease or relax in consequence of the lately impending danger being completely averted; repeated captures continued still to add as well to the reputation of the commander in chief, as of those who immediately

mediately acted under his inſtructions. —For a period of more than twelve months, public affairs continued to flow in the ſame regular channel; at length the perturbed and ſeditious ſpirits of theſe domeſtic enemies whoſe hopes had on the former occaſion been cruſhed, having acquired new vigour from the extenſive promiſes of aſſiſtance held forth to them by France, burſt forth at once with all the violence of a volcano, the effects of which appeared as threatening to ſhake the whole country to its very foundation. Difficulties and political dangers appeared conſequently to riſe, in dreadful climax, above each other.—Although no force belonging to the enemy was ſufficient to contend even with the eight cruiſers of which mr. Kingſmill had the direction, yet his ſituation was evidently more irkſome than it would have been, provided he had been under the neceſſity of entering into a fair and regular conflict againſt a foe far ſuperior to him in force. In the latter inſtance, his own abilities might have been called into action in their fulleſt extent; and aided by the bravery of his followers, might have promiſed every reaſonable hope of effecting the moſt extenſive ſucceſs, which, allowing for the diſproportion of force, could poſſibly have been gained; but, circumſtanced as he ſtood at that awful moment, he had to contend againſt a numerous and treacherous hoſt of foes, not formidable, perhaps, in point of real ſtrength, but capable of effecting the deepeſt miſchief. Aided as the arrival of ſuccour was expected from the encouragement which the diſcontented held forth, it became neceſſary to guard with the moſt ſcrupulous attention every creek, every inlet, throughout a long extent of coaſt; and the caſual or unavoidable omiſſion with reſpect to any of theſe points at which it was poſſible to introduce ſupport, might have occaſioned the long, if not the fatal, prolongation of that ſyſtem of warfare which actually deluged a conſiderable part of the country, and appeared to threaten the deſolation of the whole. Sixteen months, afterwards, however, France reſumed her project, and expoſed herſelf a ſecond time to the gallantry of the Britiſh navy. The Hoche, a ſhip of the line, eight frigates, a ſchooner, and a brig, found an opportunity of clearing Breſt harbour. They had on board nearly five thouſand troops, together with great quantities of arms and ſtores of all kinds, ſo that they were well prepared to make a powerful effort. Captain Counteſs, in the Ethalion, to whoſe judicious management the fortune of the day ought, perhaps, in a great meaſure to be attributed, kept the enemy continually in ſight, from the moment of leaving port, on the 17th of October, 1798, when lord Bridport was driven off his ſtation. On the 11th of November captain Counteſs himſelf fell in with ſir John Borlaſe Warren, whom he acquainted with the approach of the enemy. Happily, meanwhile, the vigilance of the board of admiralty had procured the moſt accurate information of the ultimate deſtination of the Breſt ſquadron, and nothing could have been better directed than the ſtations of the Britiſh fleet. No ſooner had the enemy's ſhips appeared off the Iriſh coaſt, than admiral Kingſmill was made acquainted with their ſituation, and his cruiſers diſplayed the utmoſt activity in intercepting ſuch of the French as eſcaped from the general action, the glory of which fell to the ſhare of that gallant officer ſir John Borlaſe Warren. —When that action commenced, the wind was at N. W. As the frigates that had troops on board, though they fought valiantly when once engaged, avoided coming into action as much as lay in their power, no regular line was preſerved; and as the Britiſh ſhips were very much diſperſed in the chaſe of the enemy, only a part of them could get into action. The Robuſt, of 74 guns, captain Thornborough, bore the brunt of the engagement with the Hoche, which ſhip was fought in a very gallant manner for upwards of three hours. She was the fineſt ſhip of her rate in the French navy, almoſt new, and fitted out with uncommon care. Beſides the Hoche, four frigates

gates were taken, two of which were the Immortalite and the Coquille. Three frigates that eſcaped anchored in Donegal bay on the following day, and one of them ſent a boat on ſhore with ſixty men, who, in attempting to land, were repulſed by the Mount Charles yeomanry, commanded by capt. Montgomery. At the time theſe frigates eſcaped, they, ſteering to the ſouthward, were chaſed by the Canada, Foudroyant, and the Melampus, which ſhips, however, except one, captured by the Melampus, they out-ſailed. Warned by experience, intimidated by facts, and rendered totally averſe to any repetition of the ſame ſame ſpecies of event, France, and its temporary government, appeared to reſt ſatisfied that the diſcomfiture juſt experienced was an inſurmountable barrier to all future hopes. For want of the more potent antagoniſts, the admiral was again compelled to confine his views to thoſe whoſe utmoſt efforts might indeed irritate, and partially injure individuals. Mr. Kingſmill continued occupied on the ſame ſtation, induſtriouſly employing the ſame means which he had before exerted, and with ſo much effect againſt the enemies of his country, till towards the concluſion of the year 1800, when he reſigned his command to ſir Alan, now lord Gardner, and has never accepted of any ſubſequent naval employment. A recapitulation of the honours and compliments repeatedly paid to this gentleman by the moſt reſpectable corporate bodies, and the nobleſt individuals, would far exceed thoſe limits which neceſſity preſcribes to this ſpecies of biography. Suffice it to ſay, the frequent repetition of them, and the warmth exultingly diſplayed by the parties in paying what was conſidered as a bare tribute of juſtice to the worth of their protector, were ſufficient to prove that few men could have been fortunate enough to equal him in their eſteem, and none to exceed him. On the 4th of November, 1800, juſt at the time he quitted the Iriſh command, mr. Kingſmill was raiſed to the dignity of a baronet of Great Britain, and certain it is, that no man ever received an honour who had greater claims than the ſubject of the preſent memoir.—He died lately, in England, aged 75.

Account of the Proceſſion and Ceremonies obſerved in the Funeral of Lord Nelſon.
(Concluded from Page 80.)

THE proceſſion may be conſidered as conſiſting of three diſtinct parts, the military, the private carriages, and the mourners. The private carriages were very numerous: the commoners went firſt, then the peers, beginning with barons and cloſing with dukes, next the princes, and laſt the prince of Wales. There were three of the princes' carriages; firſt was mr. Tierney alone: ſecond, mr. Sheridan, with colonel Leigh of the 10th dragoons; and in the laſt, the prince with the duke of Clarence on his left, and lord Moira oppoſite to him, and the duke of Kent oppoſite to the duke of Clarence. The prince, the duke of Kent, and lord Moira, wore generals uniforms. The duke of Clarence, an admiral's uniform. The dukes of York, Kent, Suſſex, and Cambridge, were in the ſtreets very early on horſeback, with their aide-de-camp, ſeeing that every thing ſhould be in order. The duke of Suſſex wore the uniform of the loyal North Britons, and acted as their commander, till the proceſſion paſſed their ſtation in front of Coutts' bank. His royal highneſs then rode to St. Paul's on his cheſnut Arabian.

The third part of the proceſſion conſiſted of the hearſe and mourning coaches. The deſign and ſtructure of the hearſe have been already deſcribed; its body repreſented the hull of the Victory, on the deck of which the coffin was laid uncovered. The effect of this was very ſtriking. Not one ſaw it paſs without the tribute of a grateful and melancholy tear. It ſeemed as if this were the laſt time we were to behold the mortal remains of the hero, who muſt live for ever in our fond remembrance; and we could not commit them to earth, without our ſorrows burſting forth anew. It was a ſad

farewell

farewell to an illuſtrious man, whom ages will not eaſily parallel. We could wiſh to have ſeen in this place the ſeamen of the Victory, and the Greenwich penſioners, who went in the firſt part of the proceſſion. They bore the moſt ſtriking marks of deep and unfeigned ſorrow; and their recent ſervice made them be ſeen with veneration. If they had been ſtationed near the hearſe, a moſt ſublime and affecting aſſociation muſt immediately be impreſſed on every mind, from what was certainly very impreſſive as it was, but not ſo much ſo as it might have been made by this arrangement. A great number of the mourning coaches that followed the hearſe were filled with naval officers, who were all regarded with high feelings of eſteem and admiration, being conſidered as the partners of Nelſon's victories, or participators in the other triumphs that have ſignaliſed our flag. This laſt part of the proceſſion came at a conſiderable interval after the preceding. It was thought neceſſary to give time to the carriages that had gone paſt to ſet down their company. The whole proceſſion took above three hours and a half to paſs. The military in front began to move forward at eleven, and the laſt of the mourning coaches paſſed on a little before three.

On the proceſſion reaching Temple-bar, it was joined by the lord-mayor and corporation, who fell in immediately after the prince of Wales; and on its arrival at St. Paul's, the regular troops who formed part of it, together with the city militia, light horſe, and infantry volunteers, were ſtationed to preſerve the neceſſary order. The whole reached the cathedral ſhortly after three o'clock.

ST. PAUL'S.

The impatience, agitation, and buſtle, that were viſible in every part of the route from the admiralty to St. Paul's at an early hour in the morning, were no leſs prominent at this cathedral.—The dawn has ſcarcely appeared, when every avenue to it was crowded with thoſe who had tickets of admiſſion to the interior of the church, as well as with thoſe who were only curious to ſee them on their way thither.

It was near eleven o'clock before the whole of this capacious amphitheatre was completely filled, and its temporary inhabitants were diſpoſed of in their proper places.

The employment of the workmen in fitting up a kind of machine for lighting the dome, if the ceremony ſhould continue till that would be neceſſary, afforded ſome relief to the tediouſneſs of expectation deferred. This machine was an octagonal hollow cylinder, about ten feet long, and terminating beneath in a conical ſhape. It was ſuſpended by a rope from the centre of the dome, and hung round with patent lamps, about 260 in number. The contrivance was ingenious, and fully anſwered its purpoſe, when the lamps came afterwards to be lighted up. About a quarter paſt one the grenadiers of the highlanders arrived, and marching forward to the choir, formed in a ſingle line on each ſide of the platform, and extending from the choir ſo as to line both ſides of the paſſage from the great weſtern door. The appearance of this fine body of men had a very picturesque effect, and greatly relieved the ſameneſs that had before pervaded the whole ſcene, from the prevalence of mourning, in every inſtance, without a ſingle exception. Expectation was now high; every moment was counted, and every ſound attended to, under an impreſſion that the proceſſion could not be diſtant. At length the bands of the military, playing the 104th pſalm, announced the arrival of the van of the proceſſion; the fifes of the infantry, alternating with the trumpets of the cavalry, afforded a type of the viciſſitudes of human affairs. The great weſtern gate was opened, and the winds that were thereby admitted greatly waved the French and Spaniſh enſigns captured at Trafalgar, compelling them to a reluctant tribute to the memory of their immortal captor. Every guſt wafted in the ſoft and deeply-affecting melody of the martial inſtruments. At one time the ſwelling note floated in triumph on the

quickened

quickened breeze; at another, the ſoft harmony died away upon the ear, and left the imagination and the ſenſes in a ſpecies of chaſtened ecſtacy and pure delight.

After a ſhort interval, the prince of Wales, accompanied by the dukes of Clarence, Kent, lord Moira, &c. arrived, and proceeded directly, attended by the biſhops of Lincoln and Cheſter, and the other dignitaries of St. Paul's, to the choir. The lord-mayor next arrived, accompanied by the court of aldermen, the recorder, and the deputation from the common council. The prince and his attendants paſſed direct through the central platform; the lord mayor and his followers along the ſpace on the north of it. The prince remained in the choir about half an hour, and then returned, attended as before, proceeding towards the weſtern door, in order to join the proceſſion when the corpſe ſhould arrive. In this quarter his royal highneſs remained bare-headed for nearly half an hour, when the corpſe entered the church, about a quarter paſt three, and the proceſſion advanced ſlowly to the choir.

It was half paſt four before the burial ſervice commenced. Nothing could be more ſublimely awful, nor more ſolemnly affecting, than the diverſity of objects, perſons, and characters, preſented by this very intereſting ſpectacle. The firſt prince of the blood, the moſt diſtinguiſhed characters in the nation, the moſt oppoſite political partizans, all aſſociating with the brighteſt ornaments of that profeſſion of which the deceaſed hero was deſervedly the pride and the boaſt, in conſecrating the memory of merit that has ſeldom been equalled, and never ſurpaſſed.—The grand concourſe of military men that attended, conſtituted no ſmall portion of the ſplendour and intereſt of the ſcene.

Above an hour was occupied in that part of the ſervice that was performed in the choir; and in the interval the lamps were lighted, and produced an admirable effect. The temporary deſk was now removed to its place at the head of the grave, and a frame protruded from the grave by machinery in the vault, upon which the coffin was to reſt while the remaining part of the burial ſervice ſhould be performing.—The corpſe was then brought back to the platform in proceſſion, whilſt a grand and ſolemn dirge, the compoſition of mr. Atwood, was played by that gentleman upon the organ. The prince of Wales and his royal brothers aſſiſted alſo in this proceſſion. His royal highneſs, with the duke of Clarence on his right, and the duke of Kent on his left, took his place in the platform on the right of the deſk, and with his royal and other attendants, ſtood during the whole ſervice.

Here commenced the moſt impreſſive part of the ſpectacle, if not the moſt awful and affecting part of the whole ceremony: the coffin was uncovered, and the coronet placed on it: the moment was faſt approaching that was to conſign to his laſt home, the mortal remains of a conſummate hero; the whole ſpace of the platform was filled with thoſe who had moved in the proceſſion, as well as the paſſages ſurrounding the platform; the degree of light was ſufficient to give effect to the ſplendour and magnificence of the ſcene, but not to afford a diſtinct view of its actual limits, ſo that the mind inſenſibly was impreſſed with the image of ſublimity which belongs to infinity. The diverſified dreſſes of the profeſſional gentlemen that attended, rendered the perſpective highly pleaſing, whilſt the waving of the different banners rendered it more beautiful and majeſtic.

At thirty-three minutes and an half paſt five preciſely, the coffin was lowered into the grave, whither it was followed by the regrets of all that witneſſed the affecting ſcene. Every boſom heaved with unfeigned emotions of ſorrow and gratitude. The ſtaves were then broken by the king at arms, and the whole aſſembly gradually withdrew, deeply penetrated with the feelings which the awful ceremony was calculated to give riſe to.

A Viſit

A Visit to the Victory, lying at Gillingham-Reach, near Chatham: to which are added, Reflections written immediately after viewing the Ball, with part of the Gold-lace Epaulette adhering to it, by which Lord Nelson was killed at the Battle of Trafalgar, Oct. 21, 1805. [In a Letter to a Friend.]

DEAR SIR,

ACCOMPANIED by three gentlemen and an old pupil, I passed the whole of the morning of Tuesday, Jan. 7, 1806, in visiting the Victory lying in the river Medway, about four miles below Chatham; it is frequented daily by hundreds from various parts of the country. Many of the visitors come from the metropolis, and even some it is said from Scotland. It is certainly an object of curiosity, not only as the scene of lord Nelson's last moments, but as the leading ship in the late renowned naval triumph over the combined enemies of Great Britain.

Upon reaching the Victory in our little skiff, the effect of contrast was sensibly felt. We were astonished at its immense bulk, which, joined to its length, with four tier of guns including its stern, constituted a spectacle, which could not fail of exciting emotions of dreadful admiration! We however, saw it to a disadvantage, the rigging having been taken down, and the guns removed, but it was easy to imagine what a tremendous appearance it must make in its complete form, and how stately must be its course on the trackless surface of the ocean! Its sides were evidently perforated through and through, but as some of the holes had been covered with pieces of sheet-lead, it had not that battered appearance which might have been expected. We clambered up the side by means of two ropes, covered with green baize, but its height was such that it required some effort before the ascent was completed. There were not any other means of getting aboard, and without continuing a firm grasp of the ropes, down we must have fallen into the rolling tide, and were likely to disappear for ever! Seamen will smile at these trifling dangers, but to landsmen they present many a serious difficulty.

We were on board the Victory upwards of an hour, and having been introduced to the officers, we found them very polite and attentive, indeed they shewed us every thing worth inspection. The masts, or rather what remained of them, was the first object to which our attention was directed. The mizen one had been carried away in the action, and a jury mast was placed in its stead. The main mast was thickly marked with musket shot, and the foremast was in a most shattered condition, being splintered from top to bottom with cannon balls, for the French it is said, always aim at the rigging, the damaging of which is in their opinion, the most serious injury. Besides, in the present case, lord Nelson bearing down directly on the enemy without firing a gun, the fore part of the ship sustained a dreadful cannonading, which were it a common vessel, must have sent it to the bottom of the ocean! About this time also, it was, that a cannon ball entering the fore part of the ship flew its whole length, carrying off in its career thirty of the marines—thus sweeping the deck as if it were *the besom of destruction!* War, horrid war! what can be more shocking to the thoughtful mind, what more agonizing to the feeling heart!

We were told that the morning of the battle, the officers were very pensive and thoughtful, no doubt meditating on the work of death, which was that day to be accomplished. Some of them there were, however, who seemed to be in more than ordinary spirits, and it was remarked that these very individuals were taken off in the course of the action! So little do we know of the good or evil that is before us; so utterly ignorant are we, of what lies concealed in the womb of futurity!—The moment any man is killed, he is flung over board; and one dreadful indication of the slaughter of the day was, that of an officer having his head struck off his shoulders in a moment

moment, when a few minutes before he had been ſeen buſily employed in picking up the ſcattered remains of a brother officer, and committing them to the boſom of the deep! Indeed the inſtances of ſudden deſtruction during the action, muſt have been very great—theſe joined with the groans of the wounded and the dying—added to the continued roar of cannon and the tumultuous daſhing of the waves—form ſuch a picture on the imagination, that muſt overwhelm us with a profound and ſilent aſtoniſhment.

Having examined the exterior part of the Victory, we were ſhewn where lord Nelſon ſtood, when the fatal ball ſtruck him—he was in the act of turning round towards the enemy's ſhip, and giving directions reſpecting that work of deſtruction, in which they were all at that time dreadfully engaged! We went down to the cock-pit below water, whither he was immediately carried, and ſaw the board on which he was ſtretched along, and died! The only light they had was half a dozen lanterns, and around him were the wounded and the dying, whilſt in front, ſtood a table on which thoſe were laid acroſs whoſe mangled limbs required inſtant amputation!—Here the Hero breathed his laſt—enquiring at ſhort intervals how many of the enemy had ſtruck, and then reſpiring with difficulty for a few moments, died without a groan:

In death how glorious to the victor's eyes,
The captur'd fleets in grand ſucceſſion riſe!
Iberia bending from her iron coaſt,
Shrieks to behold her floating bulwarks loſt,
And vanquiſh'd Gaul, ſtern ocean's late delight,
Invokes the tempeſt to protect her flight!

TRESHAM.

Next day the body was opened; the ball after conſiderable ſearch was found lodged near the vertebræ of the back, having penetrated the ſhoulder, above the four ſtars which he wore on the occaſion, paſſed through the left lobe of the lungs, broke three ribs and filled the cavity with blood! The bowels and heart were afterwards taken out, but the latter was put back again into its former ſtation. The body was wrapt round with callico bandages, as were alſo the limbs, a ſhirt being flung over the whole, and the face veiled, it was placed in a puncheon of rum. It was afterwards taken out and put into a ſecond puncheon of rum, the head leaning on the breaſt and the limbs gently folded together. When finally placed in a ſhell, the head was ſwollen and the features altered, and it was thought that it would require ſome time before the ſpirits would be abſorbed, and the countenance would recover its uſual appearance. When we thus trace the proceſs of preſerving the mortal frame of ſo celebrated a perſonage, we cannot help reflecting on the nature of that wonderful intellectual principle, by which it was once animated! What is it that conſtituted its eſſence, and whither is it now fled? Theſe are interrogatives which baffle human reſearch—theſe are ſecrets not to be diſcloſed to the ever-reſtleſs curioſity of man—No; he is laid in the dark and ſilent grave, and there we leave him. His grateful countrymen have beſtowed on his remains, a profuſion of honours not to be paralleled in the annals of our country.

We paſſed ſome time in the cabin of lord Nelſon, where we ſaw various packages numbered and marked with his name.—We particularly obſerved a ſofa, pictures, &c. with which the apartment had been furniſhed and embelliſhed. The hammock on which he lay was carefully packed up, and the ſecluded ſpot was pointed out to us where it had ſwung, and in which the hero who has now *ſlept the ſleep of death*, had repoſed for many an hour amidſt the toils and perplexities of his ſtation. The little table fixed to the ſide of the ſhip ſtill remained, where he paſſed

great part of his time in writing, having at his elbow a portable compaſs, by which the courſe of the ſhip was aſcertained. His ſmall book-caſe had a hole in the back of it, made by a cannon ball during the action, by which the glaſs door was broken, and ſome of the books were ſcattered on the floor! There were many other indications of the havoc, which had been effected on the late memorable occaſion.

On our return to the main deck of the ſhip, we were politely offered ſome rum, and taſting it, we found it to be exceedingly good. Upon expreſſing our favourable opinion of its quality, it was inſtantly remarked by the officer—'We are glad you like it ſir—it is the ſame ſort as that in which the body of lord Nelſon was preſerved!' So that you perceive that every thing that has the remoteſt reference to the departed hero, is held in veneration. Even a lock of his hair preſerved in a breaſt pin was ſhewn as a precious relic—it was of a pale grey—though probably the powder which he wore had contributed to the appearance it now aſſumed. He ſeems to have been beloved by the officers and men; for during our ſhort ſtay on board the Victory, ſeveral expreſſions accidentally reached our ears, honourable to his memory. Expreſſing to one of the officers, my regret for his having worn his *inſigna* during the action, and by which he was ſingled out as the victim of death—it was replied, that wearing them on ordinary occaſions, had he then laid them aſide, it would have indicated fear, and this being a contagious paſſion, might have produced the moſt pernicious effects on the ſhip's company. Taking therefore this trait of conduct which has been the ſubject of cenſure in this point of view, he made an honourable though fatal ſacrifice in behalf of his country.

In deſcending the ſide of the Victory, we found ſome difficulty on account of the numbers, who crowding around with their boats, were waiting to aſcend for a ſimilar gratification of their curioſity. Having ſeated ourſelves in our little ſkiff, we ordered the boatmen to row us to the Sandwich, about a mile diſtant; it was the ſhip on board of which Richard Parker was executed for the mutiny at the Nore, which threw the whole nation into alarm and confuſion. It had been the theatre of his crime, and it was made the ſcene of his puniſhment. It is now a priſon-ſhip, and contains upwards of 800 of the priſoners taken at the battle of Trafalgar! Aſcending with great eaſe an accommodation ladder, we were admitted on board and received with politeneſs by the commanding officer. We ſaw near half the priſoners who were juſt got upon deck for an airing, but we were not permitted to ſpeak to them. We looked down upon them from an elevation, ſo that the poor creatures, had all the appearance of ſo many ſheep in a pen, and were ſo thick that they could ſcarcely move! Never before, ſurely, were ſo many groteſque figures huddled together on any occaſion. They were chiefly French, ſome Dutch, a few Spaniards, ſeveral Moors black as jet; others had the appearance of Jews, and there were two or three Egyptians, ſaid to be Mamelukes, brought from Egypt by Buonaparte himſelf from Egypt! When leaning over the railing, I was ready to exclaim in the language of Blair's Grave,

'Tis here all meet!
Men of all climes, that never met before
And of all creeds—the Jew, the Turk, the Chriſtian!

The ſun-burnt features, and ſtrange harlequin dreſſes, alſo formed a curious ſpectacle! They all, however, looked healthy, ſeemed cheerful, and even merry; for the French poſſeſs the enviable art of beguiling the ſorrows of captivity.

We happened to be there juſt when the principal meal was delivered out to them; they crowded towards a trap-door which had been thrown open, whence they bore in one hand, ſome pieces of warm boiled beef, ſtuck on a wooden ſkewer, with bread attached

to it, whilſt on the palm of the other hand, they had ſome ſalt given them, which ſcattering over their delicious morſel, they danced away with it to another part of the deck, where they devoured it with ſeeming pleaſure and ſatisfaction. Perhaps it was as good a meal as ever they had eaten in their own country. We went below, and at the extremity of the ſhip, ſaw through loop-holes between the decks. The priſoners were amuſing themſelves in various ways, their different births had the appearance of being clean and airy, and indeed it is evident that the commanding officer treats them with care and humanity.

There was one ſingular character whom we did not ſee: he has been lately very ſhy, and often withdraws himſelf from public view. We might have ſeen him, however, if we choſe; but in a caſe like the preſent, we could not think of ſubjecting a fellow creature, thus degraded, to the eye of an impertinent curioſity. His name is Blackman: he profeſſes himſelf a Frenchman, though ſuſpicions are entertained of his being an Engliſhman. He has been extremely ſucceſsful in privateering, and for a length of time dreadfully annoyed the trade of this country. He has been the Paul Jones of the preſent war. He is ſaid to be a man of conſiderable property, accumulated by his depredations on the ocean. It is even reported, that Bonaparte was preſent at the launching of his laſt privateer at Boulogne, and which was decorated by the colours of the very many veſſels he had taken on former occaſions.

We now again deſcended into our boat, and were ſoon put on ſhore, when, after a dirty walk, we reached home, pleaſed with the gratification of our curioſity. Here I would have cloſed, but having been favoured with a ſight of the fatal ball which killed lord Nelſon at the battle of Trafalgar, I will here add an account of it, and the reflections which the view of it occaſioned. It was incloſed in a ſmall ſquare mahogany box, with a glaſs over it. It ſeemed to me an ounce ball. It is of a reddiſh colour, having remained in the body for ſo many hours; is flattened in that part which ſtruck and fractured the ribs; and it has attached to it, not only a ſmall piece of his lordſhip's coat, but a portion of the gold lace, and pad of the epaulette. The ſight of it, altogether, was to me, novel and affecting; it filled my mind with ſorrowful emotions, and on my return home, I committed the following reflections to paper. A kind friend, at whoſe houſe I was viſiting, wiſhed their inſertion in a newſpaper of the next day, with which its editor obligingly complied. With theſe reflections I concluded my narrative.

Thou meſſenger of death! Winged by an unerring hand; didſt thou, alas! terminate the career of a man, whoſe achievements in the behalf of his country, are known and celebrated throughout the four quarters of the globe! It was thine to end the life of that hero, whoſe bold and enterpriſing genius has for years paſt kept in awe the enemies of our native land! By his late unparralleled victory, invaſion with its attendant horrors, hath ceaſed for awhile, at leaſt, to affright the inhabitants of our peaceful iſle. Having been engaged in battles far more numerous than any of his contemporaries, where the ſhafts of death flew thick around him, and by which his frame was ſadly mutilated—it was reſerved for thee alone to cloſe his days—full of honour and of glory! Thou fatal ball! faithfully executing thy commiſſion—thou haſt ſnatched him away from amidſt the toils which he muſt have had to endure in his continued endeavours to ſerve his country! Diminutive in thy ſize, and inſignificant in thine appearance—thou waſt, in thine energy, awfully deciſive! And attaching to thyſelf, even in the very act of accompliſhing the work of death—a part of the exterior decorations of thy noble and far-fam'd victim, which ſtill glitters on the eye of the inſpector, with a kind of ghaſtly luſtre—thou art, at once, indicative of his former rank and ſtation; and a proof

of

of that mortality from which the braveſt and the moſt renowned are not exempted! Oh! when ſhall the deſolations of war ceaſe, and the incalculable bleſſings of peace be laſtingly realiſed.

Adieu—thou winged meſſenger of death—to me thou haſt been an object neither of idle curioſity, nor of unintereſting ſpeculation! And whilſt I drop a tear over the ravages which thou haſt effected in laying low in the duſt, one of the moſt illuſtrious ſons of Britain—May I depart, meditating upon the fragile nature, and the ſpeedy extinction of human glory!

J. EVANS.

Jan. 13, 1806.

Impoſitions on Travellers to and from Ireland.

MR. EDITOR,

IN a late excurſion to Ireland I obſerved ſome abuſes which may perhaps be made known without offence to thoſe who have the power to correct them, through the medium of your magazine.

Notwithſtanding the union, which ſhould render the paſſing and repaſſing between Great Britain and Ireland as ſimple as going from one county to another, paſſengers are plagued with the forms and hindrance of cuſtom-houſe entries on landing at either ſhore, and with the deteſtable rapacity of a gang of cuſtom-houſe officers.

Another circumſtance I am ſorry to have occaſion to notice. The captains of ſome of the Holyhead packets who are or ought to be choſen for their naval ſkill, are frequently abſent from their duty; and during the heavy gales of eaſterly wind in October laſt, when five packets were on the Dublin ſide, *three* of the captains were on the other ſide of the channel. One of the packets which ſailed during the gale without her captain, got foul of the pier cloſe under Dublin light houſe; and the crew were in the utmoſt confuſion, all commanding.

I ſailed to Dublin not long after in one of them without a captain, and found it difficult to aſcertain who had the command of the veſſel.

In going to the northward through Belfaſt, I found that in order to croſs at Donaghadee a paſſport from the cuſtom-houſe was requiſite.

Why are theſe diſtinctions kept up? to paſs from Holyhead to Dublin no paſſport is required, and if you are to go from the north of Ireland to Port Patrick, it muſt be obtained. If an union is intended, every thing that reminds Ireland of her ſufferings ſhould ſurely be obliterated. The Iriſh now ſay, it is 'union and no union.'

As I am complaining I will mention one or two circumſtances more. At certain times of the tide, the port of Holyhead is ſo inconvenient for getting on board a veſſel, that the only way of reaching a boat is to walk through the water or climb over ſlippery rocks. A proper wharf or ſufficient jetty ought to be built for the accommodation of the public, at a place from which packets are appointed to ſail ſix days in the week.

The ferries at Bangor and Conway are ſcenes of infamous impoſition on mail-coach paſſengers. The regular charge is one penny for each perſon; but they inſiſt on one ſhilling, and one or two more are exacted from each perſon by thoſe who pretend to take care of the baggage to and from the boat. I do not exactly know by what authority theſe ferries are regulated, but I hope ſuch impoſitions will not be permitted to continue. The ſervants of the coach are certainly bound to take care of all the packages in the coach, yet by this connivance of the guards the public are cheated out of from 5s. to 10s. per day at each ferry for each coach; amounting to ſeveral hundred pounds per annum more than is due to the ferry.

I am, &c.

AN OLD TRAVELLER.

Dec. 11th, 1805.

Biographical Sketch of the late Robert Jephſon, Eſq.

MR. ROBERT JEPHSON, hav-

ing entered, early in life, into the military line, was advanced to the rank of captain in the 73d regiment of foot, on the Irish eſtabliſhment; when that regiment was reduced in the year 1763, he was put on the half-pay liſt, on which he afterwards continued. The ſtudy of war did not totally engroſs mr. Jephſon's attention; the arts of peace and the belles lettres, ſtrongly occupied his mind. He diſplayed good natural parts, well improved by education; he ſpoke pleaſingly, his language was good, and he had a vein of ſatirical humour, very agreeable to all but thoſe againſt whom it was pointed. Theſe qualifications recommended him to the attention of lord Townſhend, who came to the government of Ireland in 1767, and who made captain Jephſon maſter of the horſe, and procured him a ſeat in the houſe of commons. Indeed the captain was grateful for theſe favours, and conſtantly ſupported the meaſures of government; and ſtrenuouſly defended the character of lord Townſhend, when it was openly attacked in the houſe, after he had departed. On the 11th of Feb. 1774, when the great debate came on, reſpecting a bill to relax the ſeverity of the laws againſt the papiſts, captain Jephſon took a conſpicuous part, and made a very long and eloquent ſpeech in their favour. His ſtyle was flowery; he uſed the moſt ſolid argument, and aimed at moving the paſſions; quitting, on that occaſion, his uſual ſatirical turn, which had obtained him the name of the 'Mortal Momus.' But this reſtraint was not frequently uſed. In the debate on removing the cuſtom-houſe of Dublin, (March 7, 1779) and in that on a motion for ſending 4000 troops from Ireland to America, he indulged his talent for humour.—Lord Townſhend having left Ireland, his ſucceſſor, lord Harcourt, had not that taſte for wit and humour, which diſtinguiſhed his predeceſſor, and made captain Jephſon very agreeable to him. The captain, indeed, continued in his office, but did not ſeem to have that countenance ſhewn him in the caſtle as before; and on the general election, in 1776, he was not returned. However, mr. Hugh Maſſey being made a peer, the lord lieutenant was convinced captain Jephſon's talents would be uſeful, and he was elected in October 1776, to fill lord Maſſey's vacant ſeat of Old Leighlin, in the county of Carlow, a borough at the diſpoſal of the biſhop of Leighlin and Ferns.—However, captain Jephſon did not diſtinguiſh himſelf ſo much in the houſe as formerly, but frequently gave his ſilent vote. Having applied his mind to dramatic writing, he produced 'Braganza,' tragedy, acted at Drury-lane, 1775; 'The Law of Lombardy,' ditto, 1779; 'The Count of Narbonne,' tragedy, acted at Covent-garden, 1781; 'The Campaign; or, Love in the Eaſt-Indies,' opera, firſt acted at Dublin, and then at Covent-garden, 1785, without ſucceſs, and afterwards reduced to an entertainment of two acts, under the title of 'Love and War,' 1787; 'Julia; or, the Italian Lover,' tragedy, acted at Drury-lane, 1787; and, 'The Conſpiracy, ditto, 1796. He altered a farce of Vaughan's, called 'The Hotel; or, Double Valet,' which (for the ſecond title) he called 'The Servant with Two Maſters,' 1784, and which was acted at Covent-garden, under the title of 'Two Strings to your Bow,' 1791. Of this piece he was ſaid to be the author, though the real author was living; a title which *alterers* now-a-days aſſume! His tragedies, like all dramatic productions, have had their opponents and defenders, but it muſt be confeſſed, that few modern ones can excel them. It did not ſeem enough to captain Jephſon to figure as the ſoldier, ſhine as an orator, excel as a man of wit and humour, and pleaſe the greater number of critics, as a dramatic writer, but he reſolved to attempt the buſkin. In this deſign he met with an agreeable opportunity. The right hon. Luke Gardiner, member for the county of Dublin, and keeper of the Phœnix-park, had a great love for the ſtage, and had erected a moſt elegant theatre in the park. The tragedy of 'Macbeth,' and the farce of 'The Citizen,' were thrice performed there to a moſt

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brilliant audience, in January, 1778, and the character of Macbeth was ably ſupported by our author. He publiſhed alſo in 1794, 'The Confeſſions of James Baptiſte Couteau,' in two volumes, a ſevere ſatire on the depravity of French manners; and, in the ſame year, he ſent abroad 'Roman Portraits,' a poem, in heroic verſe, with hiſtorical remarks and illuſtrations. He died in July, 1803.

On the Armies engaged in the Preſent War. *(Continued from Page 28.)*

THE events which have recently happened on the continent, have but too fully confirmed the remarks we made on the French armies and to what might be aſcribed their unexampled ſucceſs. The war will no doubt be terminated before the unſucceſsful combatants can avail themſelves of the experience they muſt have had in their repeated battles. It is at once a novel and afflicting ſight, to witneſs an army of more than a hundred and forty thouſand Germans reduced, in the courſe of a three months campaign, to leſs than half the number, not counting at the ſame time between thirty and forty thouſand Ruſſian auxiliaries.—The hiſtorian muſt feel at a loſs for language to paint the circumſtances, ſo as to deſerve credibility at a future time, when it is repreſented at what an immenſe diſtance from the capital of the victorious nation, this feat has been atchieved, and with what a comparatively ſmall loſs to the victors. We could not fail to gain full aſſent from the reader in our late opinion on the impetuoſity and celerity of Frenchmen.

Theſe qualities alone would give that people an inconceivable advantage over their late enemies according to the preſent ſyſtem of warfare. The impetuoſity with which they commence and keep up an attack, has in more than one inſtance very lately gained them a battle againſt the Auſtrians, which no thinking man, acquainted with the numbers in both armies engaged, could have ſuppoſed poſſible. From this cauſe they are enabled to direct ſo great a force againſt one point of the line of the enemy, that he is forced to give way and appears confounded. At this preciſe moment it is that the fate of the conflict may be ſaid in a great meaſure to be decided. The day is thus loſt ſometimes before a charge has been made on thoſe agile warriors. The French greatly diſlike the charge of both German and Engliſh ſoldiers; in fact, they cannot ſtand it. They avoid it whenever they can, and it is the ſtudy of their generals to deprive their opponents of the advantage a charge of bayonets gives them.

It has been affirmed, and we believe with truth, that nine times in ten during the laſt three wars, the Britiſh army has obtained the deſired object by this kind of charge, when it has been made againſt equal numbers. The French ſharp ſhooters, and their flying artillery, very often diſconcert their enemies. If the former happen to be checked or repulſed, they retire behind a ſtrong body of reſerve, and knowing as they do, how well they ſhall be ſupported, and at the ſame time conſcious of their quickneſs in reaching this cover; it is amazing to witneſs their boldneſs in approaching the main body of the oppoſite army. It is to the fatal accuracy of theſe marksmen, that ſo many more than the proportion of officers have been killed in the engagements with the French of late years.

The artilleriſts in general of that nation have nothing of excellence in their character, even now. On the breaking out of the revolutionary war, they were contemptible to a degree. An American officer who made a campaign with the French in Flanders, and was at the battle of Jemappe, reported the French artillery to be in a miſerable ſtate indeed. They have, however, in each ſucceeding campaign, compenſated greatly for the bad condition of their artillery in general, by ſelecting a few of the flower of their ſoldiers to form what has been denominated a *flying artillery*.

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The boldneſs and rapidity of this ſpecies of artillery anſwers the purpoſe of a greater quantity, and, beſides the advantage it derives from the choice made of the men attached to it, they can place their pieces wherever they pleaſe according to the nature of the ground, and all this without obliging the infantry to be ſubject to its movements; thereby leaving it ſo much lighter and leſs incumbered. But we propoſe to ſpeak of the chief power oppoſed to France, viz. The armies of Auſtria.

We can hardly ſpeak of Germany without aſſociating a high military character with the name; *Alemanni* or all men, implying originally the picked men of all countries for military ſervice. Their deſcent is therefore warlike in every ſenſe. This race of men through many ages have obtained and preſerved great renown for the valour of their armies, and for the ſtrictneſs of their diſcipline. They have been juſtly praiſed by all writers on tactics for their duty, order, and patience, in the ſevereſt campaigns. A mutiny is ſcarcely ever heard of in the legions of Germany. The abundance, the beauty of ſymmatry, ſtrength of muſcle, and tractability of their horſes, together with the ſize and noble mein of the horſemen, exhibit a ſpectacle of martial grandeur always pleaſing to a military beholder. Moſt of the huſſars are born as it were under their horſes, and have hitherto been conſidered the firſt cavalry in Europe. This nation of ſoldiers, poſſeſſing a fertile country and conſequently a vaſt population, has ſcarcely ever till this moment appeared exhauſted.

It has been the fate and the honour of the two Laſcys, or Lacys as they are ſometimes called, to give uniformity to the military ſyſtems of two great nations, at nearly the ſame period of time.

Marſhal Lacy, ſo much in the favour of the emperor who employed and exalted him, planned that ſyſtem which has been followed with very little deviation ever ſince. There was certainly a want of regularity and method in the Auſtrian army before his time, but it is a doubt whether he did not carry thoſe deſirable qualities to too great a pitch. This opinion may ſeem to ſavour of the paradoxical to thoſe who conceive that order and diſcipline are all that are wanted in ſoldiers.

It is true that armies are little more than living pieces of mechaniſm, conſtructed to produce certain formations and conſtant movements: ſo it is with the individual human body, different parts having different functions allotted them. In both caſes we cannot give cerain properties to one part, but at the expence of the other: each department ſhould be fitted to the ſervice required from it, and diſpoſed of ſo as to produce the deſired end, in the eaſieſt and moſt effectual way. France, ever as conſpicuous in policy as in the arts and ſciences, has very beneficially held up this maxim in view. While the Auſtrian commanders allow that the houſe of their late emperor's predeceſſor derived the greateſt benefit from the order and economy introduced by marſhal Lacy into the war accounts, and the armies, they do not ſcruple to ſay that he did as much harm as good, by his ſyſtem of reform among the German light troops; for that although he preſerved their ancient principles of formation, he took from them ſome of thoſe qualities which obtained them a pre-eminence in the ſervice to which they were appropriated, viz. lightneſs, enterprize, and ſtratagem. In ſhort, by applying his favourite ſyſtem of uniformity to all the army, he rendered the whole too heavy, and thereby deprived the light infantry of a ſort of neceſſary irregularity, or rather of thoſe movements which ought to ariſe out of the occaſion which cannot always be foreſeen.

The aulic council has often ſat to diſcover and diſcuſs the cauſes of the repeated diſaſters of their armies in the few laſt campaigns, and it is thought they will ſhortly determine upon ſome extraordinary meaſures to be adopted

in future. There is no doubt but the uniform syſtem of Lacy will be in a degree laid aſide. Order and ſteadineſs are not all that is required to enable armies to be victorious. The French are the leaſt orderly and ſteady of any troops in Europe, and their victories have nevertheleſs been endleſs. The Auſtrians poſſeſs thoſe qualities in ſo extreme a degree, as to ſtand with an apparent moral and phyſical immobility, while whole ranks drop beneath the diſcharge of ſmall arms, and whole files are ſwept away by cannon ſhot. The French cannot, nor indeed ſcarcely any other people, ſtand this ſight without being more affected. The courage of the German is more conſtitutional, that of the French more artificial; emulation and perhaps vanity excite it in theſe latter people, and honour with example carry it to its proper pitch.

As the Auſtrians were to be relied on for their ſteadineſs in the moſt violent aſſaults, too little conſideration was beſtowed by their generals on thoſe ſubordinate qualities or expedients which often ſecure a victory againſt odds and againſt ſpeculation. In former wars between the Germans and French, the armies of the latter undoubtedly greatly dreaded that quality in their adverſaries. The French attacks are often terrible from their impetuoſity and repetition: the Auſtrians, however, have been known to ſtand without any change of countenance. The French no longer dread this quality; they ſpeak of it with pleaſantry bordering on ridicule. It is therefore high time a ſyſtem were reſolved on, which ſhall enable the Auſtrian generals to communicate thoſe qualities and movements to their armies, which are ſo ſtrongly dictated by the conduct of their enemies.

Many reaſons may be offered for the want of ſucceſs in the Auſtrian forces, againſt thoſe of the French in the preſent and late war. The Auſtrian recruit is taught to believe that obedience and ſteadineſs are all that will be required of him, and all that he will have to learn. Beyond this, he has no military ſchooling, he is really little better than an automaton; whereas ſince the law of conſcription has prevailed in France, the French ſoldier arrives at the army with a ſuperior degree of intelligence and inſtruction. He has knowledge enough to take thoſe means of ſelf-preſervation, as far as he can act individually, which may not be concerted or commanded by his ſuperior. Any thing like this, is beyond the faculty of the Auſtrian. Habit is become inſtinct to him; he ſtops at what is imprinted on his memory; and at the hazard of his life, allows no diſcompoſure to make him deviate from it.

The French have out-done their Auſtrian adverſaries by fineſſe, as well as by celerity; otherwiſe the Hungarians and the people of the ſouthern provinces, are qualified by nature and habits of living, to make excellent light infantry. They are more inured to fatigue, and by their paſtoral and almoſt ſavage life, can better bear the ſeverity of weather in the open air.

Such men as theſe trained to light infantry ſervice, might effectually be oppoſed to the ſame deſcription of troops among the French. The inferiority of this ſpecies of force, occaſioned the Auſtrians to experience thoſe memorable defeats among the mountains of Geneva in 1795 and 1796. In the Griſon, 1799, the loſſes of the emperor were ſtill more ſtriking. A writer judiciouſly obſerves, 'That order which is ſo very advantageous in an open war, and in manœuvres, is fatal in mountainous ſituations: alertneſs, diſpatch, a perfect knowledge of the ground, and individual intelligence to profit by it, are here the neceſſary qualities.' The Auſtrians are cenſured for their anxiety to obſerve a ſyſtem of regularity which it is impoſſible to preſerve, and thereby keep themſelves united. They do not ſet a ſufficient value on high ground, which is frequently of more importance than numbers, but remain collected at the bottom, upon the erroneous principle that a ſufficient number of men will defend the ground they occupy, thereby allowing their

enemy to harraſs and weary them out, and in the end defeat them. If then the Auſtrians had a light infantry equally agile with thoſe of the French, and ready to occupy eminences as they ſhould offer, they would ſoon be taught to conſider mountains as ſtrong places; and by keeping ſuch out of the poſſeſſion of the enemy, their main army might preſerve its unity and regularity with conſpicuous advantage, and accordingly, thoſe qualities which are more eaſily loſt than acquired, would be of the utmoſt importance to the ſucceſs of the campaign.

The Auſtrian cavalry is undoubtedly the fineſt and beſt on the continent, in combining the different and deſirable qualities of ſpeed, ſtrength, and tractability; when we read therefore the accounts of the various battles they loſe, we naturally enough conſider what their cavalry could be about? the fact is, this part of their force, and which conſtitutes the principal ſtrength of their armies, is rendered leſs uſeful by the manner in which they are compelled to receive battle. As it has been the misfortune generally in this ſignal campaign for the Auſtrians to accept and not to give battle, they have been forced to fight upon the ground the enemy chooſes, and he is wiſe enough to fix upon that, where the cavalry of his opponent can have leaſt to do; and we may eaſily diſcover that he wiſhes to have nothing to do with the Auſtrian cavalry.

The French artfully and cautiouſly ſtudied this important point by means of their corps of aeroſtats at the battle of Fleurus; but they have done to ſtill more in the later campaigns, through the diligence of their topographers. According to the moſt ancient tactics, it was thought more advantageous to accept than to give battle. This might be a reaſonable opinion; but circumſtances which neither party can always command, were liable to throw the advantages on the other ſide. The Turks and Ruſſians, eſpecially, always ruſh upon the enemy as ſoon as they diſcover him: this fact, however, ought by no means of itſelf to weigh on the judgment of a German general. Perhaps, of all the troops in the world, the German are the beſt fitted to receive the aſſault of the enemy, owing to their coolneſs and innate intrepidity; but then the French are the enemy from whom they can accept it with the leaſt chance of advantage. The former powers think leſs of the diſadvantage which may lie in their way, from the nature of the ground, and other circumſtances: the firſt relying on their ſcymeter, and terrific cries: and the laſt, in their long and broad bayonets; whereas the French have ſedulouſly ſtudied the benefits they are likely to derive, from the nature of the country, and the ground on which they are to contend; to obtain which, they will make wait for the nearer approach of their opponent, or by forced march upon forced march, come up with him at a moment when they were thought to have been at ten leagues diſtance. This was the courſe purſued by the French, againſt the unfortunate Suwarrow. His bayonets were too formidable for the conſcript and other troops of the then conſul. The old troops of France were terrified at the ſight of them; they, therefore, fled from the plains; nor was it till they betook themſelves to the hills and uneven ground of Switzerland, that they durſt make a ſtand againſt their Siberian adverſaries. Here the purſuers found their graves or their ruin. The wily French, under their experienced Maſſena, ſtripped the hitherto conſtantly victorious Ruſſian chief of thoſe laurels he had daily gathered in Italy, and with which he was in hopes of ſoon decorating his ſovereign's and his own brow, and retiring from the fatiguing ſervice, loaded as much with honours as with years.

Experience does every thing with warriors, though not with miniſters. The French generals and armies have then the ſuperiority on this head, that our admirals and navies have; and we are well perſuaded, that like a more and leſs ſkilful perſon ſitting down to any game where judgment is required,

the longer the trial lafts, the more the latter will lofe. We cannot but impute it to the difheartened minds of the Auftrian generals, that they do not avail themfelves of all their own peculiar advantages, but allow the French to make ufe of ftratagems, and exercife all their fkill, in which it is acknowledged they have no rivals. The by-ftander is aftonifhed when he conſiders how well the Auftrians manœuvre, and fees them allow the French to fix on a *terrein*, which fecures them from the attacks of cavalry, and admits them to fcatter their riflemen, to the great annoyance of their flanks and front. Cavalry, as has been before obferved, can only be dreaded by infantry drawn out in open plains, or that is badly difciplined and in thin order: whereas the French infantry were never fo careful, as fince this war in Germany, of preferving a clofe order, fo much fo, that in almoft any ground, they defy the cavalry. The cafe was quite different in the duke of Marlborough's wars. Then it was the extent of their line they ftudied: to turn the enemy was thought to be half a victory; and the reafon of its being fo thought, was, that to be turned by one of the parties, was felt as half a defeat.

To fum up, therefore, all we have to fay on the fubject, is, that a general of genius will do beft, if left to act according to circumftances. This has been the cafe with the French commanders, but not fo with the Auftrian. The French have conformed to no fyftem as laid down by any tactician whatever. The campaign of 1793 differed from every thing laid down in the rules of war. It is, perhaps, from knowing all, and adhering to none, that they have been fuccefsful, where it was thought impoffible that they could be fo. And who will queftion the fkill and conduct of a captain who has won forty pitched battles?

In this arduous ftruggle, England was led (though we know not by whom,) to look to Pruffia for her aſſiſtance. The battalions, as well as the coffers of Frederick, may be fuppofed never made their appearance on the theatre of war, fince they retired from the lines of Weiſſembourg. It was never our opinion that they would ſtep out in this late occaſion, for it is with kings, as with private perſons, that they ſtudy their own and neareſt intereſts, without regarding their general good, or remoter conſiderations. This ſudden and diſaſtrous turn of affairs muſt have diſappointed the views and expectations of the young Swediſh monarch, who appears to have been touched with the fame of his great anceſtor, Charles XII. The abrupt ending of the conflict on the continent, will enable him to march his forces back without injury: for it muſt be allowed he was leading his pupils of war into a dangerous ſchool. All that Bonaparte has atchieved, is not the ſole effect of his arms, powerful as they have been. Sieyes, by his negociations at Berlin, obtained thoſe aſſurances of Pruſſian forbearance, which emboldened the new emperor to advance through a territory, without hoſtility, which neither the rights of nations, nor the rights of conqueſt, could authoriſe. Thus, an abbé has, perhaps, done as much towards the capture of Vienna, and the humiliation of the Auſtrian power, as the ableſt general in the French ſervice.

Having thus ſketched a picture of the condition and conduct of the European armies, with which the intereſt of Great Britain has been in a great meaſure involved, it becomes us ſeriouſly to conſider what we ſhall do to obviate the ill effects of the misfortune of one part, and the défection of the other. It is a painful, and in ſome degree an invidious taſk, to be compelled to cenſure the meaſures of our government, at a time when every hand ſhould be united to ſave the country from thoſe diſaſters, with which it ſeems threatened. We may continue to reduce the naval force of our enemy, but if he ſucceed in retrenching our commerce, we ſhall be the worſe for the conflict. If France had not a ſingle ſhip of the line, and yet could ſhut us

which we have had so beneficial a commerce, our prospect would nevertheless be far from bright. We have now, and have had a long time, all the commerce of the East and West Indies; that is, all the commerce that an irresistable navy could give us. It is, however, a species of forced commerce, and such an one as we cannot in reason expect always to enjoy. Our colonies are not quite happy under their commercial restrictions; our neighbours are greatly dissatisfied. The Americans complain loudly. The Dutch, hitherto the carriers of the world, have no employment for their ships. We have done as we pleased with friend and foe, on the ocean, since the war began; nor can it be denied, that during that period we have imported great wealth into England. It is a wealth, however, on examination, that will be found to create our weakness. A great portion of it has run into a very few channels; the part which has fallen to the share of government, has been squandered to establish a system, which pleases only a few. Taxation has been extended to an unexampled length, to maintain a force which has not subdued, or even checked our avowed enemy, but has served to give jealousy to our supposed friends. If the coffers of government have received a larger supply than ever, the hands which are allowed to dip into them, have been multiplied; we may therefore say, without a paradox, that the greater our supplies are, the greater our need. The time is fast approaching when the patriots of the country will be obliged to speak out; they will pay no further seeming respect to those trumpeters of the minister, who hailed him as the pilot that had weathered the storm*. It may be fairly supposed, however, that at this moment he wishes he had not again resumed his station at the helm. The rocks and quicksands present to him so frightful an aspect, that he must regard it as a post of danger, and not of honour. He would, perhaps, gladly place the rudder of the national bark in other, in abler hands.

N O T E.

* *This Essay has evidently been written before the demise of mr. Pitt.*

Where shall we look for them? What man will take upon him the responsibility attached to an office so full of perils? He must be a bold one who can look to it unappalled. The presumptuous are always the least deserving our confidence. The time was, when a philosophical, not a declamatory language, would have unnerved our adversary; that opportunity is lost. We must now fight it out; and though we may never lose our honour by the combat, we ought to recollect it was not by quarrelling with our neighbours that we grew great, nor is it by that we should expect to remain so. Such a man as the real friends of their country have in their eye, would have said to this new emulator of Alexander, 'You want colonies. Well, take those which in fairness belong to you, and preserve them by your wise policy. You want commerce. Enjoy that also, as far as your diligence entitles you to expect it. We are willing to run that amicable race with you. We shall appeal to the understandings and opinions of mankind all over the world, for the fairness and frankness of our dealings; after which we shall never be afraid, if provoked, to appeal to arms to defend and preserve whatever of ours may become an object of the unjust designs of any rival.' This spirited and ingenuous language, held to our neighbours without, accompanied by a just and generous treatment of certain of our friends at home, at once would have unnerved our adversary, before the seeds of his ambition had begun to grow, and would have secured the full and free co-operation of the democratic part of our constitution (the most powerful in this, as in every country where its force is displayed) in support of our well-devised establishment. The PERSON, however, whom we wish had been better advised, has, in right of his prerogative, determined the above course should not be followed. By the persevering, though injudicious conduct of the minister he has made choice of; those whom we have sought to make our allies, find it their interest to abandon us, and to express no anxiety for what may be the final issue of the approaching

ſhock. Let us then, in the name of all that is dear in a valuable kingdom, try what another language in our cabinet and ſenate will do: of oratory, rhetoric, and declamation, we have had too much; and to thoſe who may ſmile at the word philoſophic, as being inſenſible of its power and influence, we would obſerve, that the French revolution, in the firſt inſtance, was only an object of contemplation among philoſophers. If the opinions of this deſcription of men could do ſo much in France, would to Heaven we might try their power in this country! We again repeat it, we muſt fight with other weapons than arms, or we ſhall be overpowered in the long run.

Of the policy and deſigns of this new military Coloſſus, we propoſe to ſpeak in our next number, as well as of the probable means that will be afforded him of completing the univerſal monarchy, which has been attributed to the ambitious views of a Sapor, an Alexander, and in more modern times to a Charles V. and to a Louis XIV.

Particulars of the late Charles, Marquis and Earl Cornwallis, Viſcount Brome, and Baron Cornwallis, K. G. and a Baronet, a General in the Army, Conſtable of the Tower of London, and Governor-General of the Britiſh Settlements in India, where he arrived in July laſt.

MARQUIS CORNWALLIS whoſe family is very ancient and honourable, was born December 31ſt 1738, and ſeems to have been intended from his cradle for the army. He accordingly entered into the ſervice at a very early age; and we find him in 1758, when only 20 years old, and at a period when promotions were leſs rapid than at preſent, a captain in col. Crauford's light infantry, under the title of lord Brome. Three years after this he accompanied the marquis of Granby to the continent, in the honourable and confidential capacity of one of his aids-de-camp, and was of courſe attendant on the perſon of that gallant no-bleman during the campaign. In 1761 he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel of the 12th regiment of foot, and we at the ſame time, find him diſcharging his civil duties, by ſitting as a repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Eye. On the death of his father, who was the fifth peer of his family, in 1762, he of courſe vacated his ſeat in the houſe of commons, and appeared in the houſe of peers, under the title of earl Cornwallis. In 1765, he was nominated one of the lords of the bed chamber, and about the ſame time, was honoured with the appointment of aid de-camp to his preſent majeſty. In 1766, he was promoted to the command of the 33d regiment of foot, and two years afterwards, married miſs Jemima Tullikens Jones, daughter of James Jones, eſq. With this lady, who brought him two children, (a ſon and a daughter), he enjoyed every felicity the connubial ſtate is capable of yielding, until he was called on to embark with his regiment for America. On this occaſion lady Cornwallis, inconſolable at the idea of parting with him, after urging every plea that affection could ſuggeſt, applied to his uncle, then archbiſhop of Canterbury, who, at her requeſt, procured the king's leave of abſence. But notwithſtanding all the fondneſs of a huſband, duty prevailed over affection, and a nice ſenſe of honour urged her dearly beloved lord to forſake her.—The ſeparation was, however, too much for her weak nerves to bear; ſhe literally fell a prey to love, ſunk beneath the weight of her grief, and died; thus affording a moſt ſingular and romantic inſtance of conjugal affection! Shortly after his arrival in America, we find his lordſhip ſerving under ſir Wm. Howe, with the rank of major-general, and acting as an able and indefatigable partiſan. Having landed, in November 1776, on the New Jerſey ſhore, at the head of a detached corps, and found Fort Lee evacuated, he inſtantly penetrated into the country and took poſſeſſion of the province.—At the end of the campaign he repaired to New York, with a view to embark

for Great Britain; but having received advice of the diſaſtrous affair of Trenton, with the unpremeditated gallantry of a ſoldier he deferred his voyage, and returned to the Jerſeys. His lordſhip's firſt enterprize in 1777, was an attempt to ſurpriſe an American poſt in his neighbourhood, in which he in part ſucceeded. Soon after this he received orders from general Howe to abandon the Jerſeys, and in July he embarked with the Engliſh commander in chief in the expedition to the Cheſapeak. In ſeveral of the ſubſequent events his lordſhip took a very active part. He commanded a conſiderable body of troops at the paſſage of the Brandy-wine, and after driving the enemy before him, entered and took poſſeſſion of Philadelphia, on the 24th of September, 1777. From that period until 1779, when he embarked as a lieutenant-general with ſir Henry Clinton for the ſiege of Charleſtown, he ſeems to have had few opportunities of ſignalizing himſelf. On the ſurrender of the place, the command of South Carolina, with about four thouſand troops, devolved upon him. On hearing this, the American general Gates took poſt near Camden, where he had collected about three thouſand ſix hundred men. Lord Cornwallis, inſtead of being daunted at this event, advanced with an inferior force: and on the morning of the 16th of October, a ſevere action took place, which was ſoon decided by the ſpirit of the Britiſh troops, who, after a ſmart fire, had recourſe to their bayonet; and the Americans having at length given way, were purſued nearly twenty miles.—Seven pieces of cannon, the greater part of their baggage, and a thouſand priſoners, conſtituted the trophies of this day. But fortune was not always ſo favourable to him as on this occaſion. In 1781, having withdrawn with the force under his command into York Town, he was ſurrounded by the enemy, to whom he was under the neceſſity of capitulating. Lord Cornwallis now returned to his native country, to repoſe after the fatigues of an unfortunate war, and enjoy all the happineſs that can poſſibly enſue from the ſweets of private friendſhip and public eſteem. During the political conteſts that took place in 1782 and 1783, his lordſhip was for a time, deprived of his place as lieutenant of the tower of London, which he had obtained ſeveral years before; but in the year 1784 it was reſtored to him. The natural inaction of peace prevented his talents from being called into exerciſe for ſome years: but the affairs of India no ſooner began to aſſume a critical aſpect, than a man was looked for, who united in his own perſon the eſteem and confidence of the king, the miniſtry, and the people. Lord Cornwallis was accordingly appointed to the high and important ſituation of governor-general of Bengal, and to dignify his miſſion he was honoured with the order of the garter. No ſooner did he arrive there than a war took place with Tippoo Sultan, ſon of the famous Hyder, who, from humble beginnings, attained great power, acquired extenſive territories, and organized an immenſe army. The conduct of hoſtilities was at firſt intruſted to the Madras government; having inſtantly aſſumed the command of the grand army, he proceeded to Vellore, and ſeemed to meditate an attack on the Myſore country, by the Beramanal Valley.——The ſultan, unacquainted with European tactics, was deceived by this motion; for the Engliſh ſoon after made a rapid march to the Muglu Paſs through which they penetrated with little or no oppoſition. Within a few miles of Bangalore, Tippoo's army at length diſplayed itſelf on the heights, in excellent order, and it ſoon appeared that his ſubjects, as if in love with deſpotiſm, were attached both to his perſon and government. Bangalore, however, was immediately inveſted, and the pettah or town ſtormed and taken on the very next day. The reduction of the fort itſelf followed ſoon after. The Engliſh troops having been joined by the nizam, and a reinforcement of 5000 men, under colonel Oldham, lord Cornwallis determined to march againſt Seringapatam, the capital of Tippoo; and on the

the 13th of May the army arrived within ſight of a place, the capture of which was expected to put a period to all its toils and reward all its labours.—As the ſultan had poſted thither a few days before, and occupied an advantageous camp, it was determined to carry it, if poſſible, by ſurprize; but this ſcheme proved abortive from the vigilance of the enemy, who were nevertheleſs, obliged to abandon their poſition. It was impoſſible, however, at this period, to attempt the ſiege of ſo formidable a place as Seringapatam; for, in addition to a variety of other cauſes, there was an abſolute deficiency in the article of proviſions. Having, therefore, ſent notice to general Abercrombie, who was marching to his aſſiſtance, to return, the commander in-chief deſtroyed his battering train, and retreated to Bangalore, being joined on his march thither by 30,000 Mahrattas. Early, however, in the enſuing ſpring, the Britiſh army retraced its ſteps, and appeared once more before the metropolis of Myſore, where it found Tippoo again ſtrongly entrenched. He was, notwithſtanding, attacked, and compelled, as before, to retreat. Upon a junction with the Bombay army, the regular approaches were made, redoubts were raiſed, and had it not been for ſome unlucky events, in reſpect of which his lordſhip was entirely blameleſs, ſtripped of his capital and bereaved of his power, the ſultan would have been proſtrate at his feet. He was compelled, however, to accept of ſuch terms as the Engliſh commander choſe to dictate. He conſented to cede part of his dominions, paid a large ſum of money, undertook to furniſh a ſtill more conſiderable portion of treaſure, within a limited period, &c. and entruſted two of his ſons to the care of lord Cornwallis, with whom they were to remain as hoſtages for the due performance of the treaty; and here it is but juſtice to a prince, whom we are accuſtomed to ſtyle a barbarian, to obſerve, that he fulfilled every one of the articles with the moſt ſcrupulous punctuality.—This important war being now ended, highly to the honour of the Britiſh arms, lord Cornwallis returned to England, without being enriched by a poſt, in which avarice and rapacity could eaſily have realized a princely fortune—but he neither exacted a jaghire from the conquered ſovereign, nor increaſed his own income by venality or extortion. Honours and employments, both ſo well earned, awaited him at home. He had been before inveſted with the inſignia of the garter; he was now (1792) created a marquis, admitted a member of the privy council, and, in addition to his other appointments, was nominated to the lucrative office of maſter-general of the ordnance, in conſequence of which he had a ſeat in the cabinet. Returning once more to the boſom of domeſtic happineſs, the marquis ſeemed to promiſe to himſelf a life of eaſe and quiet in his native country. Such, however, was not his deſtiny. Ireland was diſorganized, and the Engliſh power ſhook to its very centre. It was even doubtful how long it would remain an appendage to Great Britain; for it was menaced by inſurrection from within, and invaſion from without.

One of theſe events had actually taken place, and the other ſoon followed. In this critical ſtate of affairs, the eyes of the cabinet and the nation were once more turned towards him, and he was inveſted with the vice-regal powers, amidſt the acclamations of both kingdoms. His adminiſtration was ſhort; but it was ſucceſsful. The union of the inſurgents was diſſolved, the diſſaffected diſarmed, and an invading enemy taken captive. But his adminiſtration was accompanied by merits of another, and of a better kind, for military deſpotiſm in a great meaſure ceaſed; the ſyſtem of plunder and free-quarters was checked; and the torture, the rack, the whip, the ſcourge, and the halter abolished, as inſtruments not within the pale of legitimate government. The reſtoration of tranquillity in Ireland was ſoon ſucceeded by its union with Great Britain, on which marquis Cornwallis reſigned the government of the country and returned to England. Here he was ſoon called upon to act a diſtin-

guiſhed

guished part in the negotiations which were opened for a general peace, being in 1801 appointed the plenipotentiary of Great Britain to the congress assembled for effecting that desirable object. The result was, the peace of Amiens. The life of lord Cornwallis was a series of honourable exertions in the service of his country, with very short intervals of repose. Little more than two years elapsed after his return from France, when government was again desirous of availing itself of his talents and experience. The affairs of India were in a critical state, and no person seemed so proper to restore them, as one under whose auspices they had formerly been so flourishing. The appointment of governor-general was accordingly offered him, and he accepted it, with a strong presentiment that he could not survive the ordinary period during which that office is held. His health had been sensibly on the decline for some months previous to his embarkation; and he had every reason to dread the effects of a tropical atmosphere upon a frame already yielding to the hand of time, and impaired by the variety of services in which he had been employed under every vicissitude of climate. Soon after his arrival in the East-Indies, he set out to take the command of the army, when he was arrested by the hand of death at Ghazeepore, in the province of Benares, on the 5th of October. The marquis is succeeded in his honours and estates by his only son Charles viscount Brome, who married Louisa, one of the daughters of the duke of Gordon, and sister of her grace the dutchess of Bedford, on the 17th of April, 1797.

The following Letter which appeared in the Chester Chronicle of February 7th last, appears so very extraordinary, that it may not be improper to quote it exactly in the Writer's own Words, as we there find it.

The Miller with three Thumbs, a Prophecy.

MR. EDITOR,

with the predictions of Nixon the Cheshire prophet, who delivered his oracles in the reign of James I. Nixon was a peasant boy, bred upon the estate of the Cholmondely family, at Vale Royal in the county of Chester. About the age of 15 or 16, he neglected his work, and began to utter those prophecies which have excited the wonder, and the accomplishment of which forms part of the creed of the good people of Cheshire, even to this hour. His prophecies that the park wall would fall down, and the owner of the mansion be hanged before his own door, having been fulfilled, the first unaccountably, and the second by the accident of mr. Cholmondely getting his neck entangled in the loop of a hay-rope, as he was riding into his court-yard at night, gave him a reputation throughout the kingdom, which has since been enhanced by the accomplishment of the prophecy that he should himself be starved to death.

'The prophecy which now particularly engrosses the attention of the people of this county, is that in which Nixon foretells that in the reign of George, the son of George, the son of George, the son of George, a miller shall be born with three thumbs, who shall hold the horses of three kings, between whom England shall be bought and sold. The people here observe, that at the time the prophecy was spoken by the boy, for he could neither read nor write, it was impossible for any one to foresee, otherwise than by inspiration that there would have been even one sovereign, much less a line of them, of the name of George, in this country.

'Now sir, for the strange solution given here to this prediction: we all recollect the interview between Bonaparte and the emperor of Austria, at a mill, the then residence of the former, which amongst us, is deemed sufficient to constitute him a miller. The difficulty which would next present itself respecting the three thumbs, is completely removed by a story prevailing amongst many, that Bonaparte was born with the impression of a thumb on his

left ear, in conſequence of his father who was a jealous-pated Corſican, having pulled his wife's ear rather ſharply, when the good dame was pregnant with the embryo emperor. If this account be correct, and who will take Bonaparte by the ears to aſcertain it? this mark, in addition to his own natural thumbs, as far as relates to the miller with three thumbs, is a literal fulfillment of the prediction. With reſpect to the holding the horſes of three kings, that is equally eaſy of ſolution. We have only to ſuppoſe, what indeed muſt at all events be probable, that when the interview took place at Bonaparte's mill, the two emperors were on horſeback; now thoſe two in themſelves, are three kings, as Bonaparte is king of Italy, and the emperor Francis, king of Bohemia and king of Hungary. In reſpect to holding the horſes, it does not ſignify whether Bonaparte himſelf was the groom upon that occaſion or not; it is ſufficient that they were held, and that he, the miller was the means of doing it; for it is not neceſſary that a prophecy ſhould be fulfilled in the manner that the people may underſtand it at the time, otherwiſe the prophecy which related to mr. Cholmondely would not have been verified by the accident of his riding into the yard, and ſo as to have his neck entangled in the loop of hay-rope, as was the fact, unleſs he was executed by a courſe of law. We come now, ſir, to the laſt and moſt important point, of England being bought and ſold, at this conference between the kings, which muſt be left for time and events to determine; for, at preſent, I think it a mere matter of conjecture. It is not unuſual for people to buy and ſell upon ſpeculation, that which they may never be in poſſeſſion of; but though my opinion is, that it is not in the power of thoſe, or any other kings, to barter between them a ſingle acre of old England; the attention of ſome of my neighbours, however is ſo much engroſſed with this prophecy, that I fear there is danger of our being this year deprived of a conſiderable part of that excellent Cheſhire cheeſe, for which perhaps you as well as myſelf, have infinitely more reliſh, than for all the boding prophecies which Nixon ever uttered.'

DAVID FLUELLEN.

Cheſter, January 14th.

Curioſity Gratified.

A GENTLEMAN who had come from Exeter, on a Wedneſday, to ſee the funeral proceſſion of lord Nelſon, on Thurſday morning, took his ſeat, at a very early hour, in the new buildings at St. Clement's church, when overcome with fatigue, he fell aſleep, and did not awake until the proceſſion had not only paſſed, but the ſoldiers had actually diſperſed!

THE ſhameful exhibition of lord Nelſon's coffin, at St. Paul's, reminds us of poor dean Swift, who, in his laſt moments of mental debility, was exhibited to the populace of Dublin by his ſervants, the rapacious poſſeſſors of his perſon, at two-pence a piece, which made his friend Pope indignantly remark:

'And SWIFT expires a driv'ler, and a *ſhow!*

DURING the late engagement off Trafalgar, a ſailor on board the Colloſſus whilſt doing duty at a gun, had his body cut in two by a ball. After the action, his waiſtcoat pocket was ſearched (a ſmall part of one being remaining) and the *half of a ſeven ſhilling piece was diſcovered in it; the other half was carried away by the ball, and appeared as if cut in two by a pair of ſciſſars!* It is now in the poſſeſſion of lieutenant Hewiſh, of the above ſhip.

EGYPTIAN BARLEY.—Mr. Snowley, of Reeveſby, in Lincolnſhire, three years ago, planted 25 grains of Egyptian barley; the ſecond year's produce was 10 buſhels, from which, laſt year, he reaped 40 quarters, a part of which he lately ſold at Spilſby for five guineas per quarter.

Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (*Continued from Page* 108.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *Jan.* 27.

THE duke of Gloucester and the earl of Jersey took the oaths and their seats.

28.] Lord Mulgrave, on presenting the copies of treaties with the sovereigns of Sweden, Russia, and Germany, observed, that the whole of the continental transactions would shortly be taken into consideration; and that when all the measures connected with the treaties were considered, the objects in view would be found worthy of the ancient character of the country.

VOTE OF THANKS FOR THE LATE VICTORY.

Lord Hawkesbury rose to move the thanks of the house to lord Collingwood, for his conduct in the battle of Trafalgar, and took that opportunity of paying a tribute to the memory of lord Nelson. He entered upon an outline of his professional life, and recapitulated the great actions in which he had been concerned. After having described, in glowing language, the many qualities which fitted him for the enterprizes in which he had been engaged, he pronounced a warm eulogium upon the conduct of lord Collingwood, than whom there was not in the navy of England an officer better qualified to move in the same brilliant track in which his magnanimous chief had so gloriously fallen.

The duke of Clarence bore testimony to the excellent character of the late viscount, and particularly his profound sense of religion; in proof of which he read a prayer for a glorious victory, which his lordship had written at the time his fleet was about to break the enemy's line.

Lord Hood declared his opinion of lord Collingwood to be, that he only wanted opportunity to prove himself a second Nelson.

Lord Sidmouth paid some compliments to the judgment of the earl St. Vincent, who had appointed lord Nelson to the command in the Mediterranean.

The duke of Norfolk wished the resolutions to include the thanks of the house to admiral Cornwallis and sir Robert Calder. That meritorious officer had, with an inferior force, given battle to the enemy, and made prizes. He did not mean to impeach the decision of the court martial; but he could not help thinking that a mere error in judgment (for his offence amounted to no more) did not deserve so severe a punishment as a public reprimand. At the suggestion of earl St. Vincent, however, the duke withdrew his amendment.

On the motion of lord Hawkesbury, the thanks of the house were voted to sir R. Strachan.

31.] Lord Mulgrave presented other copies of treaties.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 4.] Lord Mulgrave, on presenting the supplementary papers relative to treaties, &c. expressed his anxiety to leave no possibility of implicating ministers, on account of the calamitous events on the continent. He therefore took a view of the various plans which his colleagues had concerted, for the purpose either of negociation or war, and which are explained by the treaties. He added, that from the papers he was about to lay before the house, the unfortunate issue of the campaign, so far from being attributable to any part of the concerted plan, was solely to be ascribed to a departure from it in every particular.—Ministers had received a return of the Austrian force on the 1st of October, by which it appeared that the stipulated number of 320,000 men were actually in arms. So much aware were they of what might have been expected on any system of operations different from that agreed upon, that they had calculated the progress which a French army could make, before a junction was effected between the Austrians and Russians; and they had fixed, as the point of junction, upon a place which they could not, and did not, reach by the time the Russian army arrived to the as-

fiſtance of the emperor of Germany. Theſe papers would prove, that the Ruſſians were at the place appointed two days previous to the time fixed upon; that the plan of campaign agreed upon between the three allied powers, was to have been wholly defenſive on the ſide of Germany; and that Italy was to have been the principal ſcene of offenſive warfare. He would abſtain from making any comments on the battle of Auſterlitz, and adviſed a ſimilar forbearance in others, as it was impoſſible to conceive the ſituation in which the emperor Francis was placed when he made the armiſtice; but he would inſiſt, that every meaſure which human wiſdom and foreſight could have anticipated, as likely to conduce to ſucceſs, had been adopted, and that there was not one meaſure taken which, upon the minuteſt retroſpect, he could wiſh to retract.

5.] Different accounts were preſented; and the auditorſhip bill paſſed through its reſpective ſtages.

7.] The houſe met to give the royal aſſent, by commiſſion, to the bill relative to lord Grenville, as auditor of the exchequer.

8.] The land and malt duty bills, and the penſion, offices, and perſonal eſtate duty bills, were read a ſecond time, and committed for Monday.

10.] Lord Erſkine was introduced and took his ſeat as lord chancellor and ſpeaker.

Several accounts were preſented.

11.] Lord Somers took the oaths and his ſeat.

The malt duty and penſion bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

12.] The royal aſſent was given by commiſſion, to the malt and penſion bills.

14.] After ſome bills had been forwarded in their reſpective ſtages, the houſe adjourned till

17.] Lord Eldon made ſome objections to the principle of Trotter's indemnity bill; which he contended was ſo worded, that not only would witneſſes under it be exempt from any ſuit at the inſtance of the crown; but they would alſo be releaſed from the claims which private individuals might, in enquiry, derive from any diſcloſure that they might make. In conſequence of his remarks on this point, ſome verbal alterations were agreed to.

18.] Lady Nelſon and ſir R. Strachan's annuity bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *Jan.* 27.

MR. Paul moved for a variety of papers relative to India affairs, and ſtated that it was his intention to found upon them charges againſt marquis Wellſley. He declared that he came forward merely to promote the ends of juſtice, and that he was no more influenced by the nabob of Oude than he was by Bonaparte.

Sir T. Metcalfe condemned the facility with which the houſe acceded to motions for papers; as they afforded material information to the enemy.

Mr. Francis thought that the oppoſition to the production of papers could only proceed from a wiſh to ſuppreſs evidence. The papers were then ordered.

MEMORY OF MR. PITT.

Mr. Laſcelles, after expreſſing his anxiety to avoid any occaſion for diſcuſſing points on which there had been a conſiderable difference of opinion, ſtated, that he meant to propoſe that ſome ſignal mark of reſpect and gratitude ſhould be paid to the memory of that great character whoſe loſs the nation had now to deplore. He propoſed to take as a precedent the honours which were paid to his illuſtrious father, as he conſidered the ſon to be equally as great a man: he therefore moved, 'That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, praying that he would be pleaſed to give directions that the remains of the right hon. William Pitt be interred at the public expence; and that a monument be erected in the collegiate church of St. Peter, Weſtminſter, to the memory of that great and excellent ſtateſman, with an inſcription expreſſive of the ſentiments of the people on ſo great and

irreparable a loſs; and to aſſure his majeſty that this houſe will make good the expence attending the ſame.'

The motion was ſeconded by the marquis of Titchfield.

Lord Folkſtone ſaid, that he felt a painful neceſſity to oppoſe the motion, on the ground of his duty to his country.

Mr. H. Browne paſſed a high eulogium on the talents of mr. Pitt, whom he compared to Auguſtus, who was ſaid to have found Rome built of wood, but left it built of marble.

Mr. H. Addington condemned the diſcuſſion of particular points of mr. Pitt's adminiſtration: he gave his cordial ſupport to the motion.

Meſſrs. W. Smith and Pytches, and the marquis of Douglas, ſtrongly oppoſed the motion.

Sir R. Buxton ſupported the motion; and ſeverely cenſured the ſpirit of perſonal hoſtility which had manifeſted itſelf.

Mr. Windham adviſed the houſe to reflect upon the propriety of the motion. He was convinced that honours of ſuch a nature as were now propoſed, ought not to be given haſtily, from any momentary feeling; but, before they were given, it ſhould fully be conſidered, whether the adminiſtration of mr. Pitt was ſo ſerviceable to the country as had been repreſented. The dangers of the country had, in the latter part of it, appeared to increaſe immenſely. It had not been the uſage of this country, or of mankind in general, to grant the higheſt rewards, unleſs in caſes where merit had been crowned with ſucceſs. If lord St. Vincent had loſt half his fleet in the action with the Spaniards, or lord Nelſon been defeated, either at the battle of the Nile, or off Trafalgar, although the higheſt exertion of courage and talents had been proved, the ſame reward would not have been given. As to the merit or the demerit of his plans, it was a queſtion which ought not to be hurried, as a matter of perſonal feeling; but if it were to be diſcuſſed at all, ought to receive the fulleſt conſideration. He concluded by oppoſing the motion.

Mr. Ryder cenſured the expreſſions of mr. W. which he conceived to be a ſtigma upon his own conduct; as he condemned his oldeſt and moſt intimate political connexion. He called upon the houſe, after the ſtrenuous part that gentlemen had borne ſo long in the chief meaſures of the late chancellor of the exchequer, to witneſs the part he had taken this night. It was an inſtance of Spartan virtue, which muſt be regarded as a ſtriking ſpecimen of heroic contempt for every ſocial and every friendly—he had almoſt ſaid every moral regard, of public and private connexion. Mr. R. added, that the queſtion was not, whether ſuch a mark of public reſpect ſhould be paid to his memory, becauſe he had held the confidence of his ſovereign longer than any former miniſter had done; not for the important ſpace he filled in the eyes of Europe; but for the great character which, upon the whole, he had ſuſtained—a character as honourable to the age in which he lived, as it was ornamental to his country—and the loſs of whoſe talents, in the event of his death, preſented one of the moſt durable cauſes of ſorrow in every part of the empire.

Mr. G. Ponſonby took a retroſpect of the national misfortunes which had happened under mr. Pitt's adminiſtration, and oppoſed the motion, as he had, for a ſeries of years, all the meaſures of that miniſter.

He was followed by mr. Roſe, who entered into an able defence of the adminiſtration of his friend. He adviſed the houſe to recollect that he had ſpent a long life in the arduous ſervice of his country, acting with the utmoſt zeal, not only with the privation of thoſe pleaſures and enjoyments appropriated to his rank in life, but with the loſs of his health; and he would now ſpeak, from the firmeſt conviction, that the noble viſcount whoſe loſs had ſo recently been the ſubject of lamentation, had not more truly ſacrificed his life for his country, than had his friend mr. Pitt. The laſt words he uttered were—'Oh, my country!' and he left the fulleſt perſuaſion, that the exceſs of his anxiety

anxiety for that country had deſtroyed him.

Mr. Fox ſolemnly declared, that in the vote he was about to give, all party feeling was baniſhed from his breaſt, and that he was only influenced by his public and indiſpenſable duty: he declared that it was impoſſible any political animoſity could exiſt with him, now that great man was no more: he was convinced that he was as diſintereſted a character as ever filled ſo high a ſituation; but he could not conſent to award public honours to a miniſter whoſe meaſures had been ſo unfortunate for his country.

Lord Caſtlereagh ſaid a few words in ſupport of the motion, in the courſe of which he praiſed the generous candour of mr. Fox; after which the houſe divided—Ayes 258—Noes 89—Majority 169.

28.] Mr. Jeffery intimated his wiſh that the voluminous papers on the naval adminiſtration, moved for laſt ſeſſion, ſhould be referred to the committee, to determine which of them were neceſſary for public information. He declared, however, that it was far from his wiſh to prevent any thing being laid before the houſe that might tend to exculpate or defend the nobleman in queſtion. He felt no private pique againſt his lordſhip, and was actuated ſolely by a ſenſe of public duty. But he was convinced that the intereſts of the navy and of the country had been endangered by him; and he was determined to bring the matter under the conſideration of the houſe, whatever change of men or meaſures ſhould take place.

Admiral Markham contended for the whole of the papers being laid before the public.

Mr. Moore, the attorney general, and mr. ſerjeant Beſt, ſpoke in favour of a general inveſtigation of the papers; and

Mr. Grey added, that earl St. Vincent, through him, thanked mr. J. for bringing forward his motion.

Lord C. ſtlereagh brought up copies of the treaties with foreign powers, and expreſſed his wiſh that thoſe tranſactions ſhould be fully laid before the houſe: they would ſee that in theſe tranſactions many of the connections were eventual and contingent, much depended on particular powers, and there was much to ſettle before-hand reſpecting what ſhould be attempted. Thoſe parts which were never acted upon, were not now laid open to public inſpection. One great queſtion as to the tranſaction, would be to know, whether the amount of force to be brought forward by a ſpecific time, was ſuch as miniſters underſtood it was to be? Next to this would be the taſk of tracing the cauſes of failure. Miniſters would therefore lay before the houſe the plan of the campaign, ſo as to ſhow how it was deſigned, and compare it with the actual ſtate of operations.—The military plan did not come from this country; but miniſters had good reaſon to believe, that excluſively of any Britiſh troops whatever, excluſively of any aſſiſtance from Swedon, or even of any aid from the court of Berlin, a great force was to be brought forward. On the 1ſt of October, it was ſuppoſed that there would be in the field, ready to act againſt the enemy, not fewer than 500,000 men, entirely furniſhed by Auſtria and Ruſſia. The military plan came from Auſtria. The houſe would judge whether or not ſhe had conformed to her plan. He had no difficulty in ſtating, without imputing any blame to that power, that the advance beyond the Inn, and the conſequent events at Ulm, by which an army of 80,000 men were, to all military purpoſes, annihilated, was an abſolute breach of the underſtanding entered into with the emperor of Ruſſia. But Ruſſia conformed moſt ſtrictly to the plan. Her aid was limited, in the firſt military view of the operations, to the firſt army of 56,000 men, which arrived two days ſooner than was expected, at Brunnau, on the Inn. The houſe ſhould know whether the diſaſters of Auſtria were produced by any fault of ours, or by any act of her own. He concluded with hoping that future miniſters would ſee the buſineſs properly diſcuſſed.

Mr.

Mr. Fox having expreſſed a deſire to know ſomething reſpecting the aſſiſtance which the Britiſh troops were to receive,

Lord Caſtlereagh ſtated, that by the 1ſt of October, miniſters had reaſon to expect in the field, and ready to act againſt the enemy, 180,000 Ruſſians and 315,000 Auſtrians, excluſive of a militia in the Tyrol, of 20,000 men, according to the ſtatement given by the Auſtrian miniſter in London, previous to that date. In the early part of July, it was ſtated, that the Auſtrian field force, ready to act, amounted to 220,000, and it was expected that in four months it would be increaſed to 320,000 men.

THANKS TO THE FLEET.

Lord Caſtlereagh called the attention of the houſe to the important ſubject of thanks to the officers, ſeamen, and marines, who were engaged in the brilliant and deciſive action off Cape Trafalgar; an action to which he felt it impoſſible to do juſtice. He took a view of the naval campaigns of laſt year; the ſucceſs of which he attributed to the originality of the genius and manœuvres of lord Nelſon. He added, that his majeſty was deſirous of providing for his widow in a manner ſuitable to her rank, by a penſion of 2000l. a year. Beſides this, it was propoſed to give a ſtable mark of munificence to the name of Nelſon, to remind poſterity of the obligations they would owe to his ſervices. This ſhould not be in the nature of an ordinary grant, but as a kind of national property, and to be in land, not connected with a palace, which, from various cauſes, might not be an arrangement ſuitable to the intereſts of the family, but an eſtate; for which great object it was propoſed to appropriate the ſum of 200,000l. He concluded by paying a very handſome encomium to the character and conduct of lord Collingwood. He likewiſe added, that it was propoſed to give the ſame rewards to the ſeamen, as if the deſtroyed ſhips had actually been taken and brought into port. He then moved a reſolution for an addreſs to the king, praying for the erection of monuments in St. Paul's cathedral, to the memory of lord Nelſon, and captains Duff and Cook, which was carried; as were the ſeveral motions for thanks to lord Collingwood, ſir R. Strachan, and the officers, captains, and men of the reſpective fleets.

29.] The following reſolutions were paſſed in a committee of ways and means:—That the duties on malt be continued from June 1806 to June 1807.—That 4s. in the pound be granted on all places and penſions.—That the duties on ſugar, tobacco, and ſnuff, be farther continued.

Mr. Paul explained why he moved for a letter from mr. Dundas to the chairman of the Eaſt India company, dated June, 1801. Their debt amounted at that time to 14,000,000l.: it was mr. D.'s opinion, that unleſs liquidated immediately, it would prove ruinous; but it had now accumulated to 30,000,000l. He contended, that the increaſe of the debt was not to be aſcribed to the wars in India.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Paul alſo gave notice, that, on Tueſday ſe'nnight, he ſhould move for a ſelect committee to enquire into the cauſes of the increaſe of the company's debt.

31.] The houſe, in a committee of ſupply voted the following eſtimate for three months:—134,473 men, including officers and non-commiſſioned officers, for general ſervice;—1,193,105l. for defraying the charges thereof; 505,037l. for military ſervices in the plantations, Ceylon, Mediterranean, New South Wales, and ſpecial ſervices; and 617,584l. for the militia of Great Britain and Ireland.

SATURDAY, *Feb.* 1.—Mr. Mills gave notice, that he ſhould, on Monday, move for an account of the attacks made by the French on our Weſt India iſlands and the effects thereof.

Mr. Alexander brought up the report of the committee of ſupply, which was agreed to.

Mr. Wallace moved for a variety of papers reſpecting India affairs; the production of which, he obſerved, were neceſſary to exculpate the marquis of Welleſley

Wellesley from the charges intended to be founded upon the papers before moved for by mr. Paul. After a short conversation between the hon. member and mr. Paul, the papers were ordered.

Lord Castlereagh delivered three messages from his majesty to the house.—The first related to his majesty's intention of granting an annuity of 2000l. to lady Nelson, and desired the house to enable him to make such grant. The second referred to the royal intention of granting 2000l, a year to lord Collingwood and his two next succeeding heirs: and the third signified his majesty's wish to grant 1000l. a year to admiral sir Richard Strachan for his natural life. The messages were all referred to a committee for Monday.

3.] After some preliminary business, lord Castlereagh moved 'An address to his majesty, praying him to give directions for a monument in St. Paul's cathedral, to perpetuate the memory of the late marquis Cornwallis.' He observed, that no man in a situation of great responsibility ever exhibited more probity and sound judgment than the marquis in question; while, in his character as a soldier, his services had proved of invaluable benefit, and ought to entitle his memory to the sincere veneration of his country.

Messrs. G. Grant, Windham, Wilberforce, Huddlestone, Prinsep, and Fox, supported the motion; and mr. O'Hara supported it with respect to India, but wished his services in Ireland, and relative to the union, not to be blended with the rest.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Cartwright brought forward a motion for 'An address to the king, praying him to issue a sum for the payment of mr. Pitt's debts, and that the house would make good the same.' He considered the death of this great man as a dreadful aggravation of the calamitous situation of affairs, and of the danger and distress hanging over the country. Mr. Pitt certainly died in embarrassed circumstances; but that was not to be viewed with astonishment, when it was considered that for ten years of his administration he had nothing to support the splendour of his situation, but his salary as chancellor of the exchequer and first lord of the treasury. His disregard of money was visible to every person intimate with his character. His poverty then, instead of being a reproach, became a virtue; and the integrity of his conduct had been proved by a committee, before which, in the course of the last session, he had been repeatedly examined. The sum required only amounted to 40,000l.—Messrs Bootle, G. Ponsonby, Windham, Manning, Cuming, Ellison, Fox, Canning, and Huddlestone, spoke in favour of the motion; and lord Douglas and mr. W. Smith against it.—The question was then put and carried, *nem. con.*

In a committee of supply, the pensions of 2000l. per ann. to lady Nelson; 2000l. to lord Collingwood and to his two next heirs; and 1000l. to sir R. Strachan, were voted.

4.] After several reports and estimates had been presented,

Mr. Fox moved for leave to bring in a bill to enable lord Grenville, the auditor of the exchequer, to appoint a deputy to execute that office, in order that he may hold the situation of a lord of the treasury.

Mr. Rose said, that the two situations were completely incompatible with each other, and that the present bill would entirely alter the course of the exchequer; but the difficulty might be got over by the trustee for the office of auditor being appointed, responsible in himself only, and to hold the office during such time as lord Grenville might retain the situation of first minister.

After a few words from sir W. W. Wynne, the motion was carried.

Mr. Hesse, from the bank, brought up accounts of the receipt and expenditure of money by the commissioners appointed for the reduction of the national debt; from which it appeared, that 7,615,107l. had been received and expended for that purpose, from February 3, 1805, to January 31, 1806, and that the sum of 1,927,000l. had been laid

laid out for the ſame purpoſe during the laſt quarter.

The houſe was afterwards occupied in ordering new writs for members, in the room of thoſe who have vacated their ſeats in conſequence of their appointments.

5.] Several bills were paſſed through their reſpective ſtages.

7.] New writs were ordered for Weſtminſter, Bucks, Morpeth, Portſmouth, Taviſtock, Oakhampton, and Harwich, in the room of different members of the new adminiſtration.

The malt and penſion duty bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

By an account from the commiſſioners for the reduction of the national debt, it appeared, that the ſtock redeemed during the laſt year, up to January 1806, amounted to 12,972,913l. A committee was appointed to try the merits of the Middleſex election.

10.] New writs were ordered for Newark, in the room of C. M. Pole; for Taviſtock, in the room of lord R. Spencer; for Ryegate, in the room of lord Somers; and for Surrey, in the room of lord W. Ruſſel.

LORD MELVILLE'S IMPEACHMENT.

Mr. Whitbread moved for leave to bring in a bill to indemnify from civil proſecution, all perſons who had ſerved under lord Melville in the navy pay office, for the evidence which they might give before the committee. He ſtated, that the committee had been inceſſantly employed ſince its inſtitution in proſecuting the inquiry; and he thought it his duty to ſtate, that it was likely the committee would have to preſent a ſpecial report, containing ſome additional articles of impeachment againſt that nobleman. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Vanſittart, in the abſence of the chancellor of the exchequer, moved for the iſſue of a ſum of 5,000,000l. by a loan on the exchequer bills, towards the ſervice of the year. He explained that the preſent iſſue was only intended as a temporary accommodation, to be paid out of the war-taxes.

11.] At the ſuggeſtion of lord Caſtlereagh, ſome amendments were made in lord Collingwood's annuity bill; by which annuities of 500l. per annum are to deſcend to the two daughters of that nobleman, and 1000l. a year to lady Collingwood in the event of her ſurviving.

New writs were ordered for Wilton and Haverfordweſt, in the room of lords Fitzwilliam and Kenſington.

12.] The indemnity bill for lord Melville's evidence, lady Nelſon, and ſir R. Strachan's annuity bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. J. Fitzgerald obtained leave for a bill to regulate the partition of lands in Ireland to which commonage is attached; it would have a clauſe to meet the objections in Ireland. He alſo moved that the judges of the exchequer in Ireland be requeſted to preſent certificates to the houſe, to ſhew the amount of their fees and emoluments.

13.] Lord H. Petty was added to a committee for preferring charges againſt lord Melville.

A petition was preſented by admiral Berkley, from the journeymen cloth weavers of Glouceſter, complaining of the injuſtice of their maſters. Ordered to lie on the table.

New writs were ordered for Caſhell, in the room of the right hon. W. Wickham; for Wardham, in the room of J. Calcraft, eſq. for Steyning, in the room of lord Oſſulſton; and for Richmond, in the room of the hon. G. C. Dundas.

F. Pym, and G. B. Mainwaring, eſqrs. took the oaths and their ſeats.

14.] A new writ was iſſued for the city of Litchfield, in the room of mr. Anſon, called up to the houſe of peers; and for Steyning, in the room of J. M. Lloyd, eſq. who has accepted the chiltern hundreds.

15.] Mr. Alexander brought up the report of the committee on the bill for raiſing the ſum of 5,000,000l. by loan on exchequer bills, for the ſervice of the year 1806. The report, with the amendments, was agreed to, and the bill ordered to be engroſſed and

read

read a third time on Monday, to which day the houſe adjourned.

17.] Writs were iſſued for Appleby, in the room of mr. Courtney; and for Worceſterſhire, in the room of mr Lygon.

Mr. Fox having taken the oaths and his ſeat, his name was, on the motion of mr. Whitbread, added to the committee on the affairs of lord Melville.

Mr. Alexander wiſhed mr. Fox to explain ſome obſervations which he had made a few evenings before, on a motion for paying certain honours to marquis Cornwallis; which, he ſaid, had created a great ſenſation.

Mr. Fox, in anſwer, ſtated, that when he ſupported the motion, he had done ſo from a high and ſincere reſpect for the merits and virtues of the marquis. In reference to the conduct of the marquis on the occaſion of the union with Ireland, he had not ſaid a ſingle word; neither had he given any opinion, at that time, on the merits of that meaſure. His ſentiments in regard to the union were well known at the period of its agitation; and they were the ſame at the preſent moment; *but every meaſure that was bad, could not, on that ground only, be repealed; and he had great doubts whether any remedy could be applied.*

Dr. Duigenan obtained leave to bring in a bill enforcing the reſidence of ſpiritual parſons on their benefices in Ireland.

The exchequer bill's bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

18.] Sir M. Foulkes preſented a petition from the pariſh of St. Mary-lebone, praying a repeal of the additional force act. Laid on the table.

New writs were ordered for Knareſborough, in the room of lord J. Townſhend; for Aldborough, in the room of J. Macmahon, eſq. for the county of Waterford, in the room of ſir J. Newport; and for Stafford, in the room of the right hon. R. B. Sheridan.

Mr. Paul deferred his motion againſt lord Wellеſley till Tueſday.

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

Invocation to Spring.

COME gentle ſpring, extend thy reign,
Again perfume the lonely vale;
With verdure clothe the languid plain,
With odours ſcent the vernal gale.

With mantling green enrobe the tree,
The flow'ret's ſilken leaves expand,
And fill the grove with melody,
And deck with ſmiles the dreary land.

Expand the beauties of the roſe,
That peeps beneath the prickly thorn;
Let lilies pale, their ſweets diſcloſe,
And eager ſip the dew of morn.

Let linnets linger in the grove,
And ſprightly tune their artleſs lay;
Let thruſhes ſing their tales of love,
And warble on the leafy ſpray.

Then haſte thee Spring, for oft' I ſigh
To wander thro' thy ſhady bow'rs,
And mark the beauty of thy ſky;
Enjoy thy ſun, and feel thy ſhow'rs.

L. D.

Dublin, Feb. 24th, 1806.

Drumcree, A Poem.

FROM this bold proſpect, fancy, take thine aim,
And the lov'd ſpot long conſecrate to fame.
O'er fair Drumcree, reſume thy fond ſurvey,
And make the woods reſponſive to the lay.
Delightful taſk!—O ever bliſsful ſeat,
Abode of joy, philoſophy's retreat;
Where proud ambition marks no guilty hour,
But patriot virtue boaſts her halcyon pow'r;
Where, as Favonius hovers, with delight,
Attraction's ſweets retard his balmy flight;
Where meek ey'd peace o'er all her olive ſpreads,
And his beſt treaſures golden autumn ſheds.
Thy beauteous ſcenes, tho' diſtant, meet my eye,
And recollection's genial feaſt ſupply;
While muſive, hence, we take our weſtern view,
No great ſublime * tho' giv'n to purſue.
Yet, verdant lawns and culture's pruning hand,
Our growing wonder and our eyes command.
Here, rear'd by judgment, future foreſts riſe,
There, mazy walks in nature's fair diſguiſe;
Here, limpid orbs o'er ſilver pebbles play,
There, glaſſy mirrors ſoftly murm'rings ſtray;
Here, gay profuſion in Pomona's dreſs;
There, fleecy folds abundant verdures bleſs;
Here, green parterres in juſt ſucceſſion ſwell,
There, the lark's muſic vies with Philomel;

N O T E.

* *By ſublime is here meant awful precipices, ſtupendous rocks, towering mountains, ſavage ſolitudes, &c. &c.*

Here,

Here, ruddy milk-maids bear their foaming pails,
There the swains carol to the wafting gales.
See ev'ry point whence whisp'ring breezes spring,
Its gen'rous boon and yearly tribute bring;
And skirting happ'ily these scented fields,
Love-breathing Ralphsdale lively transports yields;
Where rural elegance, with taste presides,
And social dignity the banquet guides.
Thrice happy patriot, in thy Tempe * blest,
With peace, with truth and honour at thy board;
Amid thy blooming circle still to shine
A faithful mirror, be the bliss long thine,
O'er thy Drumcree soft manners to diffuse,
Lov'd by thy country, honour'd by each muse,
Firm in the senate, at Iernè's call,
Against her future wrongs a brazen wall;
'Till rich in honours while no cares annoy,
The race thy prize, their happiness thy joy;
Full of calm years, a nation's love proclaim,
The patriot's title to undying fame.

PHILOMELUS.

ODE on the dear departed Miss C-b-tt. of the City of Limerick—addressed to her Brother.

'In fine—she was a Constellation of Sense and Loveliness, such as, before its like again appears—Ages may pass away'

MOURNING friend! cease to weep,
Banish sorrow from your breast,
Neriffa's in that happy sleep,
Where no trouble can molest:
Though to you she lives no more,
She now has reach'd that blissful shore,
Where in harmony and peace,
Where in joys which never cease,
Where in ever-blooming youth
She has met the blest reward for piety and truth.

When this mortal life was o'er,
When her death they did reveal,
When they said—'she is no more!'—
Oh! my heart, what didst thou feel!—
When she drew her latest breath,
Was it friendship mourn'd her death?
Was it friendship's sacred flame?
Call it by a softer name———
Call it love!—then join with me
To pay the tribute due to Neriffa's memory.

Oft I've seen a budding rose,
Sweets dispensing all around,
Just before it fully blows,
Cropt, and fading on the ground:
Such was Neriffa—charming maid!—
Doom'd in beauty's prime to fade!
Yet, tho' now we mourn her fate,
Think upon that blissful state
To which the righteous all will go,
Free from those mortal cares which wait on us below.

Cease, then, cease the falling tear!
Oh! restrain the heaving sigh!
If the blest reward's so near,
Think 'tis happiness to die.
Neriffa dead!—and mourn'd by you,
Glorious prospect has in view;
Now in Heav'n among the blest
Safe from care, her mind at rest,
Does she intercede for thee———
'Oh! quit this mortal world, and dwell with saints and me.'

OCTAVIO.

Limerick, Jan. 10, 1806.

N O T E.

* *Drumcree.*

March, 1806.

A few Days ago a Slip of Paper was stuck up in the Castle-Yard of this City, exactly in Front of the Figures of Mars and Justice, on which the following Lines were written:

Remarks on the opposite Statues.

WHAT emblems strike the passing eye,
Alas! poor country, is it so?
Who can behold without a sigh,
This piteous spectacle of woe.

See mighty *Mars* in dread array,
Upheld by pillars of the state;
Relentless hold despotic sway,
As *ruler of our island's fate.*

And see where *Justice droops her head,*
A cold, inactive looker-on;
Seeming to mourn *her power fled,*
Her sword decay'd—her balance gone. *

Lines on seeing some Improvements in the Town of Belfast, superintended by the Marchioness of Donegall.

DIRE was the magic, though the art was vain,
When Birnham wood march'd forth to Dunsinane.
But, here, delusion seems to cheat the view—
We look again, and find th' enchantment true.
With higher art our fair magician grac'd,
Wields at her will the potent spell of taste.
In the charm'd circle, where she takes her stand,
Ev'n rooted trees obey her beck'ning hand,
Fast from their forest heights, descend in file,
And, waving, wait the sanction of her smile.
Where the axe fell'd, nor slacken'd in its toil,
Here a new wood adopts the grateful soil,
Breathes health and fragrance thro' the ambient air,
And makes the town reflect the country fair.
Then wave again your branches, while you meet
This fair enchantress with a whisper sweet.
Let every fibre strike a firmer root,
Let the green blood in swifter circle shoot;

N O T E.

* *Although these remarks appear rather severe, yet we must admit that the description is just; as any person who observes the statues must perceive that, that of Mars is in high preservation, and that of Justice in a state of decay.*

To shape her name, strive every sportive spray,
Prepare for her, ye flow'rs, your best bouquet,
And every leaf announce the radiant MAY.

On the University of Cambridge *having lately proposed, as a Subject for a Prize Epigram,* Quid nocet Roscius egit, *in allusion to* Master Betty.

WHAT did the boy, the *Roscius, Cantabs* ask,
Like most boys *play'd*—when he should learn his task.

J. P. SMITH.

A Satirist.

DRONE pens a picture of the age,
Blackens his friends, in every page,
Some treacherous anecdote repeating:
Arraign'd? he first the fact denies,
If push'd adds perjury to lies;
And damns his soul—to save a beating!

E.

My Father.

WHO took me from my mother's arms,
And smiling at her soft alarms,
Show'd me the world, and nature's charms?

Who made me feel and understand
The wonders of the sea and land,
And mark, through all, the Maker's hand?

Who climb'd with me the mountain's height,
And watch'd my look of dread delight,
While rose the glorious Orb of Light?

Who, from each flow'r and verdant stalk,
Gather'd a honey'd store of talk,
And fill'd the long delightful walk?

Not on an insect would he tread
Nor strike the stinging nettle dead,
Who taught, at once, my heart and head?

Who wrote upon that heart the line *
Paidia grav'd on virtue's shrine,
To make the human face divine?

Who fir'd my breast with Homer's fame,
And taught the high, heroic theme
That, nightly, flash'd upon my dream?

Who, with Ulysses, saw me roam,
High on the raft, amidst the foam,
His head still rais'd to look for home?

What made a barren rock so dear?
My boy, he had a country there—
And who then dropt a *prescient* tear?

Who, now, in pale and placid light
Of mem'ry gleams upon my sight
Surfing the sepulchre of night?

My Father.

N O T E.

* *Alethewein kai Energeteia.*

O teach me still thy Christian plan,
For practice with thy precept ran,
Nor yet desert me, now a man—

Still let thy scholar's heart rejoice
With charm of thy angelic voice,
Still prompt the motive and the choice.—

For yet remains a little space
'Till I shall meet thee face to face,
And not, as now, in vain embrace

My Father.

State of Public Affairs.

CONTINENTAL WAR.

WE have now to record the treaty of peace between France and Austria, to which we referred in our last, and which was signed and ratified on the 26th and 27th of December.

Treaty of Peace between Austria and France. (Official Copy)

His majesty the emperor of Germany and Austria, and his majesty the emperor of the French, king of Italy, equally animated with a desire to put an end to the calamities of war, have resolved to proceed without delay to the conclusion of a definitive treaty of peace.—This treaty contains 24 articles, of which the following are the principal, and indeed the only ones that are interesting to those states who are not immediately concerned in the treaty.

ARTICLE I. There shall be from the date of this day, peace and friendship between his majesty the emperor of Germany and Austria, and his majesty the emperor of the French, king of Italy, their heirs and successors, their states and subjects respectively, for ever.

II. France shall continue to possess in property and sovereignty the duchies, principalities, lordships, and territories beyond the Alps, which were before the present treaty united and incorporated with the French empire, and governed by the laws and government of France.

III. The emperor of Germany and Austria, for himself, his heirs, and successors, recognizes the dispositions made by his majesty the emperor of France, king of Italy, relative to the

the principalities of Lucca and Piombino.

IV. The emperor of Germany and Auſtria renounces, as well for himſelf as for his heirs and ſucceſſors, that part of the ſtates of the republic of Venice, ceded to him by the treaties of Campo Formio and Luneville, and that they ſhall be united in perpetuity to the king of Italy.

V. The emperor of Germany and of Auſtria acknowledges his majeſty the emperor of the French as king of Italy; but it is agreed that, in conformity with the declaration made by his majeſty the emperor of the French, at the moment when he took the crown of Italy, that as ſoon as the parties named in that declaration ſhall have fulfilled the conditions therein expreſſed, the crowns of France and Italy ſhall be ſeparated for ever, and cannot in any caſe be united on the ſame head. His majeſty the emperor of Germany binds himſelf to acknowledge, on the ſeparation, the ſucceſſor his majeſty the emperor of the French ſhall appoint to himſelf as king of Italy.

VI. The preſent treaty of peace is declared to comprehend their moſt ſerene highneſſes the electors of Bavaria, Wirtemberg, and Baden, and the Batavian republic, allies of his majeſty the emperor of the French, in the preſent war.

VII. The electors of Bavaria and Wirtemberg having taken the title of king, without ceaſing nevertheleſs to belong to the Germanic confederation, his majeſty the emperor of Germany and Auſtria acknowledges them in that character.

VIII. His majeſty the emperor of Germany and Auſtria, as well for himſelf, his heirs and ſucceſſors, as for the princes of his houſe, their heirs and ſucceſſors reſpectively, renounces certain principalities, lordſhips, domains and territories. [Theſe are ſpecified in the treaty, which declares alſo by whom they are hereafter to be held.]

XIV. Their majeſties the kings of Bavaria and Wirtemberg, and his moſt ſerene highneſs the elector of Baden, ſhall enjoy over the territories ceded, as well as over their ancient eſtates, the plenitude of ſovereignty, and all the rights reſulting from it, which have been guaranteed to them by his majeſty the emperor of the French, king of Italy, in the ſame manner as his majeſty the emperor of Germany and Auſtria, and his majeſty the king of Pruſſia, over their German ſtates. His majeſty the emperor of Germany and Auſtria both as chief of the empire, and co-eſtates, engages himſelf not to oppoſe any obſtacle to the execution of the acts which they may have made, or will make, in conſequence.

XV. His majeſty the emperor of Germany and Auſtria, as well for himſelf, his heirs and ſucceſſors, as for the princes of his houſe, their heirs and ſucceſſors, renounces all the rights, as well of ſovereignty as of paramount right to all pretenſions whatſoever, actual or eventual, on all the ſtates, without exception, of their majeſties the kings of Bavaria and Wirtemberg, and of his moſt ſerene highneſs the elector of Baden, and generally on all the ſtates, domains, and territories, comprifed in the circles of Bavaria, Franconia, and Suabia, as well as to every title taken from the ſaid domains and territories; and reciprocally, all pretenſions, actual or eventual, of the ſaid ſtates, to the charge of the houſe of Auſtria, or its princes, are, and ſhall be, for ever extinguiſhed.

XVII. His majeſty the emperor Napoleon guarantees the integrity of the empire of Auſtria, in the ſtate in which it ſhall be in conſequence of the preſent treaty of peace.

XVIII. The high contracting parties acknowledge the independence of the Helvetic republic, as eſtabliſhed by the act of mediation, as well as the independence of the Batavian republic.

XX. All commercial communications and relations are re-eſtabliſhed in the two countries on the ſame footing as before the war.

XXI. His majeſty the emperor of Germany and Auſtria, and his majeſty the emperor of the French, king of

Italy, shall maintain between them the same ceremonial as to rank and etiquette as was observed before the present war.

XXIII. Immediately after the exchange of the ratification of the present treaty, commissaries shall be named on both sides to give up and to receive in the names of their respective sovereigns, all parts of the Venetian territory not occupied by the troops of his majesty the emperor of the French and king of Italy; the city of Venice, the Lagunes and the possessions of Terra Firma, shall be given up in the space of fifteen days; Venetian Istria, and Dalmatia, the mouths of the Cattaro, the Venetian isles in the Adriatic, and all the places and forts which they contain, in the space of six weeks from the exchange of the ratifications. The respective commissaries will take care that the separation of the artillery belonging to the republic of Venice from the Austrian artillery be exactly made, the former being to remain entirely to the kingdom of Italy.

Done and signed at Presburg, the 26th of December, 1805.

(Signed) CH. MAUR. TALLEYRAND, (L. S.)

(Signed) JOHN, Prince of LICHTENSTEIN. (L. S.)

(Signed) IGNAG, count DE GUYLAI.

We have approved, and do approve, the above treaty, in all and each of its articles therein contained; we declare, that it is accepted, ratified, and confirmed; and we promise, that it shall be inviolably observed. In faith of which, we have given these presents, signed with our hand, countersigned, and sealed with our imperial seal.

At the palace of Schœnbrun, 27th December, 1805.

By the emperor, NAPOLEON.

The minister sec. of state, H. B. MARET.

The minister of foreign relations, CH. M. TALLEYRAND.

Thus in the short space of three months and a few days, did the emperor of the French subdue, or indeed almost annihilate, the powers of the continent who had combined to limit his dominions and shake his authority. In three months we have seen a great European empire reduced to the most abject submission, and part of its territory divided among those who were but the mere electors in the state, but now under the auspices of the conqueror, are elevated to the rank of kings, independent of all authority, save of him who made them what they are. It should seem also, from the following proclamation issued on the same day that peace with France and Austria was ratified, that the kingdom of Naples is to have a new sovereign.

'SOLDIERS,

'For ten years I have done all I could to save the king of Naples: he has done every thing in his power to destroy himself.

'After the battles of Dego, of Mondovi, and of Lodi, he could give me no effectual opposition. I placed confidence in the word of this prince and I behaved with generosity towards him.

'When the second coalition was dissolved at Marengo, the king of Naples, who was the first to commence that unjust war, abandoned at Luneville by his allies, remained alone, and without protection. He solicited my pardon and I forgave him a second time.

'A few weeks ago you were at the gates of Naples. I had sufficient reason to suspect the treachery which was intended, and to avenge the insults which I had received. Still I was generous. I acknowledged the neutrality of Naples—I ordered you to evacuate that kingdom, and for the third time the house of Naples was confirmed and saved.

'Shall we grant pardon for a fourth time? Shall we, for a fourth time, place any confidence in a court, without truth, honour, or common sense?—No! No! The Neapolitan dynasty has ceased to reign—its existence is incompatible with the repose of Europe, and honour of our crown.

'Soldiers! March—drive into the sea, if they will wait your attack, these feeble

feeble battalions of the tyrants of the ſea. Shew to the world the manner in which we puniſh the perjured. Loſe no time in informing me that the whole of Italy is ſubject to my laws or thoſe of my allies; that the fineſt country of the world is emancipated from the yoke of the moſt perfidious of men; that the ſacredneſs of treaties is avenged; and that the manes of my brave ſoldiers, maſſacred in the ports of Sicily, on their return from Egypt, after having eſcaped from the dangers of the ſea, the deſerts, and a hundred battles, are at length appeaſed.

'Soldiers! my brother will lead you on! he is acquainted with all my plans; he is the depoſitary of my authority—he is in full poſſeſſion of my confidence—let him have your's

(Signed) 'NAPOLEON.'

It does not yet appear whether the kingdom of Naples is to be united to that of Italy, over which the emperor of France is at preſent ſovereign, and to which he has made prince Eugene, his adopted ſon, the legitimate heir: nor can it be ſuppoſed that the conqueror has at preſent completely arranged his plans with regard to the intended charges on the continent. His authority ſeems to be uncontrolled, and however much we may deplore the fact, it muſt be admitted that in moſt caſes he has uſed that authority towards the nations that he has ſubdued with a certain degree of moderation.

The treaties which have been laid before parliament, explaining the original plans of the combined powers are too long to be inſerted in our miſcellany; we ſhall however tranſcribe the main articles, which were ſigned in the month of April, 1805. In theſe it will be ſeen that the high contracting powers pledged themſelves not to make peace with the common enemy, without the conſent of all the powers engaged in the league; whereas Auſtria, the principal of theſe powers, has been obliged to accept of peace on any terms, and the Ruſſians have retired from the ſcene of action by a rout preſcribed by the victorious emperor. It was agreed that Hanover was to be evacuated: that ſovereignty is now by leave of Bonaparte, in poſſeſſion of Pruſſia, on whom much of Britiſh wealth has been laviſhed as an ally. It was reſolved that the independence of Holland and Swiſſerland ſhould be eſtabliſhed; but nothing has been done in defence of either. Security was to be given to the kingdom of Naples; inſtead of which, the haughty Napoleon decrees that '*the Neapolitan dynaſty has ceaſed to reign*: its exiſtence is incompatible with the repoſe of Europe, and the honour of our crown.' Thus has been the eſtabliſhment of a new order of things in Europe, which has completely mocked the hopes of the allied powers, and which has given to France a degree of authority and conſequence which even the emperor himſelf could not have anticipated, and which appears to have annihilated every principle upon which the balance of European power was founded.

Treaty of Concert between his Majeſty and the Emperor of all the Ruſſias, ſigned at St. Peterſburgh, the 11th of April, 1805.

ARTICLE I. As the ſtate of ſuffering in which Europe is placed, demands ſpeedy remedy, their majeſties the king of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the emperor of all the Ruſſias, have mutually agreed to conſult upon the means of putting a ſtop thereto, without waiting for farther encroachments on the part of the French government.—They have agreed in conſequence to employ the moſt ſpeedy and the moſt efficacious means to form a general league of the ſtates of Europe, and to engage them to accede to the preſent concert; and in order to accompliſh the end propoſed, to collect together a force, which independently of the ſuccours furniſhed by his Britannic majeſty, may amount to five hundred thouſand effective men: and to employ the ſame energy, in order either to induce or compel the French government to agree to the re-eſtabliſhment of peace, and the equilibrium of Europe.

II. The

II. The object of this league will be to carry into effect what is propoſed by the preſent concert, namely:

a. The evacuation of the country of Hanover, and the north of Germany.

b. The eſtabliſhment of the independence of the republics of Holland and Swiſſerland.

c. The re-eſtabliſhment of the king of Sardinia in Piedmont, with as large an augmentation of territory as circumſtances will admit.

d. The future ſecurity of the kingdom of Naples, and the complete evacuation of Italy, the iſland of Elba included, by the French forces.

e. The eſtabliſhment of an order of things in Europe, which may effectually guarantee the ſecurity and independence of the different ſtates, and preſent a ſolid barrier againſt future uſurpations.

III. His Britannic majeſty, in order to concur efficaciouſly on his ſide to the happy effects of the preſent concert, engages to contribute to the common efforts, by employing his forces both by ſea and land, as well as his veſſels adapted for tranſporting troops, in ſuch manner as ſhall be determined upon in the general plan of operations. His majeſty will moreover aſſiſt the different powers who ſhall accede thereto by ſubſidies, the amount of which ſhall correſpond to the reſpective forces which ſhall be employed; and in order that the ſaid pecuniary ſuccours may be proportioned in the manner moſt conducive to the general good, and to aſſiſt the powers in proportion to the exertions they may make, to contribute to the common ſucceſs, it is agreed, that theſe ſubſidies, (bearing particular arrangements) ſhall be furniſhed in the proportion of one million two hundred and fifty thouſand pounds ſterling, for each one hundred thouſand men of regular troops, and ſo in proportion for a greater or ſmaller number, payable according to the conditions hereafter ſpecified.

IV. The ſaid ſubſidies ſhall be payable by inſtalments, from month to month, in proportion to the forces which each power ſhall employ in purſuance of its engagements, to combat the common enemy.

It was alſo agreed that, in the event of a league being formed, peace ſhould not be made with France but by the common conſent of all the powers who ſhall become parties in the ſaid league; and alſo that the continental powers ſhall not recall their forces before the peace; moreover his Britannic majeſty engages to continue the payment of the ſubſidies during the continuance of the war.

Done at St. Peterſburgh, 30th March —11th April, in the year 1805.

(L.S.) GRANVILLE LEVESON GOWER.
(L.S.) ADAM PRINCE CZARTORYSKI.
(L.S.) NICOLAS DE NOVOSSILZOFF.

BRITISH EMPIRE.

The death of mr. Pitt has cauſed a complete and radical change in the adminiſtration of government of this country; and the men being changed will we truſt lead to a new courſe of meaſures. High expectations are undoubtedly formed from the uniform character of mr. Fox as a friend to peace and the liberties of his country: and peace upon a broad and ſolid baſis may be looked for, if France (as her ſovereign has long profeſſed himſelf) be equally diſpoſed to treat on equitable terms.

That our readers may judge for themſelves what expectations may be formed from the characters of the new adminiſtration, we ſhall lay before them a complete liſt of its various members, with the ſeveral offices entruſted to their direction and management; beginning with the members of the cabinet, of which there are eleven:

Lord Grenville	Mr. Windham
Earl Spencer	Earl Moira
Mr. Grey	Lord Viſcount
Earl Fitzwilliam	Sidmouth
Lord Erſkine	Lord H. Petty
Mr. Fox	L. Ellenborough.

Liſt of the new adminiſtration ſhewing the ſeveral offices which they hold, and the names of the perſons who occupied them under Mr. Pitt's ſyſtem.

New

New Administration.	*Old Administration.*
Treasury.	
Lord Grenville,	Mr. Pitt.
Lord Henry Petty,	Lord Louvaine.
Lord Althorpe,	Lord Fitzharris.
Mr. Wickham,	Mr. Long.
Mr. Courtenay,	M. of Blandford.
Secretaries.	
Mr. Vansittart,	Mr. Huskisson.
Mr. King,	Mr. Bourne.
President of the Council.	
Earl Fitzwilliam,	Earl Camden.
Lord Privy Seal.	
Viscount Sidmouth,	E. of Westmorland.
Foreign Department.	
Mr. Fox,	Lord Mulgrave.
Under Secretaries.	
Sir F. Vincent,	Mr. Hammond.
General Walpole,	Mr. R. Ward.
Home Department.	
Earl Spencer,	L. Hawkesbury.
Under Secretaries.	
Mr. W. Wynne.	Mr. King.
The other not appointed.	
Colonial Department.	
Mr. Windham,	Lord Castlereagh.
Under Secretaries.	
Sir G. Shee,	Mr. Cooke.
	Mr. Penn.
Lord Chancellor.	
Lord Erskine,	Lord Eldon.
Chancellor of the Exchequer.	
Lord H. Petty,	Mr. Pitt.
Admiralty.	
Mr. Grey,	Lord Barham.
Sir Ph. Stephens,	Admiral Gambier.
Admiral Markham,	Sir Ph. Stephens.
Sir C. Pole,	Admiral Patton.
Sir H. B. Neale,	Sir E. Nepean.
Lord W. Russel,	Mr. Dickenson, jun.
Lord Kensington,	Lord Garlies.
Master-General of Ordnance.	
Earl Moira,	Earl of Chatham.
Secretary at War.	
Gen. Fitzpatrick,	Mr. W. Dundas.
Treasurer of the Navy.	
Mr. Sheridan,	Mr. Canning.
Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.	
Duke of Bedford,	Earl of Hardwicke.
Secretary.	
Mr. Elliott,	Mr. Long.

New Administration.	*Old Administration.*
Board of Controul.	
Lord Minto,	Lord Castlereagh.
Lord Spencer,	Lord Hawkesbury.
Mr. Windham,	Lord Mulgrave.
Mr. Fox,	Mr. Pitt.
Lord Grenville,	Lord Glenbervie,
Lord H. Petty,	Mr. Wallace.
Lord Morpeth,	Lord Dunlo.
Mr. H. Addington,	
Mr. Sullivan,	
Joint Postmasters.	
E. of Buckinghamsh.	D. of Montrose.
Earl of Carysfort,	Lord C. Spencer.
President of Board of Trade.	
Lord Auckland,	D. of Montrose.
Vice President of ditto.	
Earl Temple,	Mr. Rose.
Joint Paymasters.	
Earl Temple,	Mr. Rose.
Lord J. Townshend,	Lord C. Somerset.
Master of the Horse.	
Earl of Carnarvon,	M. of Hertford.
Master of the Mint.	
Lord C. Spencer,	Earl Bathurst.
Master of the Stag Hounds.	
E. of Albemarle,	E. of Sandwich.
Treasurer of the Household.	
Lord Ossulton,	Visc. Stopford.
Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.	
Earl of Derby,	Lord Harrowby.
Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners.	
Lord St. John,	Visc. Falmouth.
Surveyor of Crown Lands.	
Lord R. Spencer,	Lord Glenbervie.
Judge Advocate.	
Mr. Bond,	Sir C. Morgan.
Attorney-General.	
Mr. Pigott,	Mr. Percival.
Solicitor General.	
Mr. Romilly,	Sir V. Gibbs.
Chancellor of the Duchy of Cornwall.	
Mr. Adam,	Lord Erskine.
Attorney-General to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.	
Mr. Garrow,	Mr. Adam.
Clerk of the Ordnance.	
Mr. Calcraft.	
Treasurer of Ditto.	
Mr. A. Davison.	

To Lord St. Vincent is given the command of the channel fleet! and it

is

is ſaid that his royal highneſs the duke of Clarence will have a command in the ſame fleet.

Nothing of importance in the great national concerns can, at preſent, have been brought forward under the auſpices of the new adminiſtration, from whoſe united wiſdom as much will be expected as the deplorable ſtate of affairs will admit.

WEST INDIES.

A very formidable conſpiracy among the negroes in Trinidad was diſcovered about the middle of December, and ſuppreſſed. The governor conceived the danger of ſuch importance and magnitude as to induce him to put the whole iſland under martial law.

Roman Catholic Meetings in Dublin. Minutes of the Proceedings at Darcy's, on Saturday, March 8, 1806.

Lord Southwell took the chair.

MR. RANDLE M'DONNELL, in a tone of diffidence, began by informing the Gentlemen preſent, that an unfortunate diviſion of ſentiment had openly taken place in a prior Catholic Meeting—that ſeveral perſons had ſeparated themſelves from him and from his friend (Mr. J. Ryan) on the ground of his *packing* Committees—that as to his part, he declared his intentions were pure—that it would be very hard to require of him to remember or to ſummon the names of every R. Catholic in Dublin—that, notwithſtanding he had certainly called together moſt reſpectable perſons, and, in a Committee of thirty-one, the report he would have the honor to preſent, in the ſhape of a Reſolution, was agreed upon. Mr. M'Donnell then read a reſolution purporting, that the Iriſh Roman Catholics had confidence in the Miniſtry, and would relinquiſh to them the time and expediency for relieving their condition.

Mr. HENRY TAAFE of Terenure—moved that the meeting be adjourned to Thurſday, March 13.

Mr. MAHON ſeconded the original Motion—(ſome diſpute about order.)

Lord FRENCH for the adjournment, as follows:—My Lord.—Alluſion has been made to me by the reſpectable perſon who recommends this vote of confidence. I wiſh not to be thought a diſturber of harmony among Catholics, and I own that I was one of thoſe who ſeceded from the meetings lately mentioned. I come here to render an account to the Catholics themſelves of the motives which cauſed me to retire from thoſe meetings, and your Lordſhip will permit me to ſpeak in my own vindication—which, I believe, is identified in this queſtion with the honor of every independent perſon here, and with the intereſts of all Catholics.

My Lord, I need not inform the Meeting that the Gentleman who has been moſt active in the making of thoſe Committees has ſolicited an employment, and does not deny that he has ſolicited an appointment. To any perſonal advancement of the gentleman himſelf (Mr. J. Ryan) I never objected—I wiſhed him joy on his good fortune—but I beſought him at the ſame time to deſiſt from his ſyſtem of calling meetings, becauſe this ſyſtem would bring down upon himſelf the indignation of the Catholics, whoſe authority he pretended to act upon, and the indignation of the Miniſter, when he ſhould detect the impoſition. I told the gentleman in private, that the Catholics were not governed by leaders. I urged to him, that although Catholics ſhould allow themſelves to be led, yet he was aware that they never would allow him to paſs for one of their Leaders.—I added, that I ſhould conſider the attempt, if made by me, as arrogant and ridiculous, and that he might remember that *my* partiality for him on a former election had not been undeciſive—that were he even formerly a leading man, once he was found tranſacting his private intereſts, not the Catholic intereſts, he neceſſa-

rily ſhould relinquiſh, or would be deſpoiled of any authority he might poſſeſs; becauſe he could not any longer pretend to confidence.—I finally begged of him to remain ſatisfied with what gains he had made, and not to tempt any longer his own good-fortune, or the patience or connivance of the Catholic Body.—The gentleman perſiſted in his ſyſtem. I went to one of his meetings for the purpoſe of declaring, before witneſſes, what I had already ſaid in confidence. I withdrew and the gentlemen withdrew from it, not at my requiſition, but becauſe they conceived I had taken up the defence of Principle.

My Lord, I muſt further treſpaſs on your patience, and inform this meeting of the conſtitution of Mr. Ryan's Catholic committees. He made them up by his ſole warrant—he prorogued, and modelled, and diſſolved them by his ſole authority. The perſons whom he found not amenable in one meeting, were ſure to be forgotten when his cards of invitation went abroad for the next aſſembly. New faces, ſtrangers to each other, were brought in, and the new men would imagine that ſome warrant to her from former meetings or from the Catholics of Dublin or of Ireland, had given cauſe to their aſſembling. They ſaw Mr. Ryan the chief character in the meeting, and the maſter of the houſe. He was Secretary, Actor, Mover, and Reporter, and every thing. They ſuppoſed him in poſſeſſion of a confidence, or a delegation from other Catholics, as the ſubſequent meeting ſuppoſed him to have been authorizedby *them*. But it was no ſuch thing. It was a ſeries of deluſions practiſed by the Gentleman on each ſucceſſive meeting, for no public purpoſe. At the ſame time that theſe deluſions are acting at home, the Gentleman attempts to delude beyond the water. He writes, or cauſes to be written, in his name, letters to one of the firſt Men in the Empire; and theſe letters he writes not only without any commiſſion from any of his Committees, but without their knowledge.—He receives anſwers, and calls his friends to be preſent at the reading of thoſe anſwers, and when his friends are aſſembled, he organizes them into a Catholic Committee.—In this manner did the Gentleman deceive the Catholics and the Miniſter, pretending to either an authority from the other ſide, and this day he comes forward to implicate you in a reſolutiou that has for its only object to delude a great Man into an erroneous belief, that the Gentleman canlead you. We ought in honour to the Miniſter, to ſpeak out the truth, and ſhew that the Gentleman neither was, nor is able to give the Miniſter any thing more than his own individual reſpectability. I hope the Meeting will pardon my thus waſting their time and patience.

Mr. (Secretary) J. Ryan roſe, and in a ſhort but characteriſtic ſpeech undertook to explain his correſpondence and proceedings. He ſaid that he did not deny he might be fallible, but would allow no man to queſtion his purity—that he wiſhed for the eſteem of his fellow-citizens, and ſhould be ſorry to live among them without enjoying their eſteem—that he did not concur in the idea of defending himſelf, by producing *his own letters* to Mr. Fox, becauſe ſeveral had objected to his reading the letter of *Mr. Fox to him*.—That truly he had no copy of his letters to Mr. Fox, but would write to him requeſting to have his letters ſent back.—That before any project or idea of a Catholic Petition there had been a *private friendſhip* ſubſiſting between him and Mr. Fox (burſts of laughter.)—That as to his ſoliciting an appointment, he denied that he had done any ſuch thing, but confeſſed that he *expected an appointment*. He ended a ſhort eſſay of prevarication and nonſenſe by adviſing the Meeting, in a friendly way, to paſs the reſolution immediately, as a *very unfavourable conſtruction* would certainly be put on their adjourning it. The Secretary was followed by,

Mr. Jeremiah Dwyer, who without any appearance of wiſhing to ſpeak for admiration, ſucceeded in ſtirring up a good deal of merriment at the expence of the Gentleman who had lately concluded. He deſcribed him as a ſort of firſt Conſul in ſummoning thoſe whom he thought fit, and as a new grand Monar-

que in ruling over his myſterious Parliament. When he ſummoned—it was a gentle whiſper—"Come with me and be my Crone."—When he had got them in his Thuilleries, it was no longer—"My Crone"—but—"My obedient ſubjects, come regiſter my will andpleaſure." He was interrupted more than once by the friends of the Gentleman he expoſed, but he perſevered to the end, and ſat down amidſt a roar of laughter.

Mr. Lynch ſupported the adjournment, and having ſhewn that this queſtion opened to let in the entire argument to which Lord French had ſpoken, he went on in ſubſtance nearly as follows:—With regard to the vote of confidence to Mr. Fox and his Friends, I will preſume to ſay, that my ſentiments are the ſame with thoſe of this Meeting, and thoſe of all Catholics—that the ſentiment is one unanimous acclamation of confidence in that great man, and in the Friends of that man. (A general cry of Yes! Yes!) Why then do we vote for the adjournment? That Mr. Fox may receive our genuine expreſſion of confidence, in the powerful teſtimony of millions applauding, not in fabricated congratulations from thoſe who have attempted to impoſe their buzzing upon him for the awful Catholic voice, and their impotence and nothingneſs, for the cries you have juſt hear d—which they neither could excite nor ſtop, and for the cry of a Nation—which they would degrade, by attempting to convey it without any commiſſion from you or from the people. From you!—You were excluded from their Meetings, and I their colleague was excluded—the delegates were excluded. From the people!—They know not the people, and the people knows them not. They have acted, without the people to acknowledge, to truſt, or to ſupport them—they were conſcious of this: They were conſcious that without popular ſupport they were nothing; and ſo they undertook, in ſecret, to create a people which might give them nominal force, and a delegation which might give them a nominal title. The nation of Iriſh Catholics met in the parlour of Mr. Ryan!! The confidential agents of the Catholics, the mind that informs the huge maſs, was condenſed into his chamber! and, to complete the work, Mr. Ryan himſelf, without election, without confidence, without eminence, without influence, ſtarts up—the eſſential governor ofall this domeſtic world.

Mr. Lynch then entered into a minute detail of The Marborough-ſtreet Impoſtor—the mock Aggregate Meetings convened by confidential billets. The ſyſtematic *forgetfulneſs* of the ſummoners, to invite perſons who had ſhewn a diſpoſition to thwart or to inveſtigate his proceedings—the Metamorphoſes of a Company into a Committee, by the intervention of a table and a chair—the falſe returns, on the liſt of perſons at a diſtance, as on Committee, and the correſpondence held with a Miniſter, by the abuſe of ſuch optical deceptions. After this account, which he invited other Gentlemen to contradict in the ſmalleſt particular, and which produced on the countenances of all preſent an effect almoſt ludicrous, of ſurpriſe and indignation—he objected to that part of the original motion, which pledged the Catholics for total inactivity, becauſe it was unprecedented—unworthy of that man's acceptance, in whoſe character they confided;—above all, becauſe it came from a ſuſpicious recommendation, and went to ſanction, in England, the error of which he had ſhewn the progreſs. He voted for the adjournment as neceſſary to diſcriminate the ſenſe of the Catholics from the plans of the *Committee*, to defeat the latter, and emancipate the former.

Mr. Scully followed Mr. Lynch in applauding the ſpontaneous declaration of confidence in Mr. Fox and his Friends, and in reprobating the bad tendency of the *formal declaration* of repoſe. He called it a ſelf-denying proteſtation, and pointed to the deprecated conſequences ſuch a declaration would be open to. At the ſame time he ſhewed the many and weighty reaſons which conſpired to withhold Catholics from petitioning at preſent.

Mr. Hussey moved for the production of Mr. Ryan's unexplained letters to

Mr.

Mr. Fox. [From our diſtance from the chair, we were not able to collect what immediately followed, or to learn the name of the perſon who ſeconded this motion.]

Mr. O'Conell, with great addreſs and good-humour, attempted to reconcile the Meeting to the Committee by repreſenting that he himſelf, without any canvaſſing on his part, had been named one of the Committee. That in ſtrictneſs of law, no Catholic Committee could be held, and that the buſineſs of collecting the Catholics muſt originate ſomewhere. That this propoſed adjournment would tell very ill abroad—as if the Catholics ſhould ſay—"We muſt ſettle a private quarrel among ourſelves, before we give to our greateſt friend that confidence which we beſtowed on our greateſt enemy." (a cry of No! No!) That it was equally probable the adjourned meeting would adjourn, if the preſent meeting ſhould adjourn, without coming to any reconciling opinion. Obſerving that his efforts were rather ſhort of perſuading, the Gentleman was inclined, by his own good ſenſe, to have done.

Mr. Lynch replied; and as nothing had been advanced on the other ſide, in contradiction to his formidable ſtatement, he merely inculcated anew, certain topics of his firſt diſcourſe.

A Gentleman whoſe name we regret has eſcaped our enquiries, is ſaid to have made ſome excellent remarks. The buſtle was ſo great at this time, that we could only catch the higher ſounds.

Mr. O'Conell. "We have taken away what a gentleman calls the *ſelf-denying* part. You cannot have any objection to the expreſſion of confidence that remains."

A cry of Adjourn! Adjourn!

Mr. O'Conell. "You can paſs this reſolution in which you are all agreed, and then if you think proper, youmay paſs a reſolution againſt the further continuance of the Committee.

Mr. Lynch. "We will not reſolve any thing againſt your Committee. The Catholics have nothing to do withit—they will not part thoſe they have never put together."

Mr. O'Conell. "You agree then in what this reſolution declares," (reading the reſolution of confidence.)

A general voice Yes! Yes!

Mr. O'Conell. "Why not paſs it now?

Mr. Lynch. "That we may not ſeem to countenance that Committee."

The aſſembly became impatient to have the queſtion of adjournment put, which was inſtantly carried.

Lord French was called to the chair—before he took it he ſpoke as follows:

"My Lord, If any man gave proofs of good-will to the perſon I have brought to account in this Meeting, I am that man, as many preſent can declare. I ſaw him enterpriſing on oneoccaſion—I thought him ſerviceable, and I ſtill think he was of ſervice. We parted company when I found him undoing what he had done—he was undoing more than he had done—he was tampering with the honor of our cauſe, and dividing Catholic againſt Catholic. This is a painful day to me."

Lord French in the chair. The thanks of the Meeting to Lord Southwell for his proper and dignified conduct in the chair. Adjourned to Thurſday, March 13.

LONDON,

LONDON, *March* 24.

ANOTHER great Naval Victory has been gained—and the ſmall naval force which the battle of Trafalgar and ſir Richard Strachan's victory left to the enemy, has been ſtill further diminiſhed by the deſtruction of a whole ſquadron.

At two o'clock yeſterday morning, the hon. capt. Cochrane arrived at the admiralty from Portſmouth, where he landed from the King's-fiſher, on Saturday evening at five o'clock, with diſpatches from vice admiral Duckworth, in the Weſt Indies, in five weeks and four days—They announced the gaining of a great victory in the bay of St. Domingo, on the 6th of laſt month, over a ſquadron of the enemy, conſiſting of the following ſhips:

	guns		guns
L'Imperial	134	Le Brave	74
Diomede	74	Le Jupiter	74
L'Alexandre	84		

Sir John Duckworth's ſquadron conſiſted of the following ſhips:—

	guns		guns
Superb	74	Spencer	74
Northumberland	74	Atlas	74
Canopus	84	Agamemnon	64
Donegall	74		

Immediately upon the arrival of capt. Cochrane at the admiralty, mr. Grey, and the other lords of the admiralty were called up. Diſpatches were ſent off to the king at Windſor; to admiral Young, at Plymouth; to lord Keith, at Ramſgate; and to admiral Douglas, at Yarmouth.

In the courſe of the day, the following was publiſhed.

London Gazette Extraordinary.

'Admiralty-office, March 23.

'Capt. Cochrane, late of his majeſty's ſloop King's-Fiſher, arrived early this morning with diſpatches from vice-admiral ſir J. T. Duckworth, K. B. dated off the town of St. Domingo, the 7th and 8th ultimo, giving an account of his having on the 6th of that month diſcovered a French ſquadron, conſiſting of five ſail of the line, (one of them l'Imperial, of three decks) two frigates, one corvette, at anchor in the bay of St. Domingo, which, with the ſquadron under his command, conſiſting of ſeven ſail of the line, two frigates, and two ſloops, he immediately attacked, and after an action of two hours, entirely defeated. Three ſhips of the enemy's line fell into his hands, and two (including the three decker, bearing rear-admiral Le Seigle's flag) were driven on ſhore in a diſabled ſtate, and afterwards taken poſſeſſion of and burned. The frigates and corvette effected their eſcape.

'The killed and wounded on board the enemy's ſhips is ſuppoſed to exceed 1200 men—one ſhip loſt 300. The loſs on board his majeſty's ſhips in killed and wounded, amounted to 338. No Britiſh officer was killed. The hon. capt. Stopford was ſlightly, and lieut. Seymour, of the Northumberland, (which ſhip ſuffered the moſt in the action) ſeverely wounded; but the latter is ſince recovered, and arrived in the King's Fiſher.

'The vice-admiral had proceeded with his prizes to Jamaica.'

The park and tower guns were fired at one o'clock. The Britiſh flag was hoiſted on the churches, and the bells rung.

Particulars of the Engagement.

Sir John Duckworth ſailed from off Cadiz, with his majeſty's ſhips of the line, Superb, Spencer, Donegall, Canopus, Powerful, and Ajax. On the 25th and 26th of December, he chaſed a French ſquadron of ſix ſail of the line and a frigate without being able to come up with them. After looking into the Cape de Verdes, not finding the enemy there, he detached one of his ſhips, we believe the Powerful, to India with the intelligence, and proceeded direct to Barbadoes, with the remaining five ſhips of the line. Being there joined by admiral Cochrane, in the Northumberland, together with the Atlas, he proceeded to cruize off Martinique, in order to intercept the enemy: but inſtead of going thither, they went directly for St. Domingo through the Mona paſſage; thus avoiding all chance of diſcovery in the leeward

iſlands.

islands. The enemy had arrived near three weeks before the arrival of sir J. Duckworth, and had landed some military reinforcements for gen. Ferraud, the French commandant in the city of St. Domingo. The intelligence of the enemy's arrival was first communicated to admiral Duckworth, by capt. Cochrane, of his majesty's ship King's-Fisher, who watched them till he saw them anchor in the bay of St. Domingo, and proceeded to give the information to admiral Duckworth, who, with admiral Cochrane, lost no time in proceeding against the enemy. On his arrival off St. Domingo, on the 6th ult. he found the enemy's squadron at anchor, whose admiral had that morning made great preparations for an elegant dejeune to be given to the governor and principal merchants of the town. In this situation were the enemy, when the attack was commmenced by admiral Cochrane on the French admiral's ship l'Imperiale, which, after losing 100 of his brave crew, he succeeded in driving on shore. This gallant officer was exposed to imminent peril during the action, and had his hat blown off by the wind of a cannon ball.

The action lasted only two hours.—The Imperiale we ran ashore and burnt—the admiral escaping on shore with part of the crew—the Diomede struck in the action, and was afterwards run ashore and burnt—the captain and some of her crew were taken—the rest escaped. The Alexander, Jupiter, and Brave, were taken possession of; a frigate and a corvette escaped. The superiority in numbers were certainly on our side; but it is to be considered that we had no ship of such force and weighty metal as the Imperiale.

The enemy's squadron was one of those which escaped from Brest last December. But it is doubted whether it be the one which admiral Duckworth chased at that time, and which escaped by superior sailing. Some persons imagine that squadron to have been the one under Jerome Bonaparte, who is supposed to have gone to the Cape and the Mauritius. But others conjecture his destination to have been the same as admiral Seigle's. If that be the case, we trust that our brother Jerome will not escape us. The Northumberland returned to Antigua after the engagement, where she is to be repaired, having lost her mainmast in the action, and in other respects most dreadfully mauled.

Since writing the above we have been favoured with the following

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS:

Accounts having been received of the Rochfort squadron, having, on their return from Teneriffe in November, fallen in with, and dispersed the convoy bound to the coast of Africa; sir J. T. Duckworth, then off Cadiz, immediately proceeded in quest of them, and there is reason to believe was very near cutting them off.

He continued to cruise off the Canaries for a given time; on his return to Cadiz he fell in with a French squadron of six sail of the line on Christmas-day, which he chaced for two days without being able to overtake them.

Uncertain of their destination, he took the most effectual means to defeat their views, by immediately detaching the Powerful to the East Indies, with an account of the number and strength of the enemy's squadron, and proceeded himself direct to Barbadoes, following the example of the great and gallant Nelson, when in a similar dilemma. On his arrival in the West Indies, he took admiral Cochrane, with the Northumberland and Atlas under his command, and proceeded off Martinique, in hopes of intercepting them. But the enemy had pursued a wiser policy. They had kept well to the northward, and instead of spreading an alarm through the islands, had proceeded by a nearer passage to the bay of St. Domingo on the south side of the island of that name, and where the first Rochfort squadron had in March last so fortunately succeeded in throwing in their reinforcements to the city of St. Domingo, then besieged by Dessalines, and whence they were chaced by admiral Cochrane, with his squadron, early in April.

Accounts of their probable destination

on having been received by a neutral, ſir J. Duckworth, with great promptitude, proceeded to that quarter, and, we believe, found them at anchor a little to the weſtward (three or four miles) of the city of St. Domingo, between that place and Point de Niſao.

The action was fought, as the gazette ſtates, in St. Domingo bay, the French ſquadron being in a line parallel with the ſhore between the city of Domingo and Point de Niſao. They were ſtationed in the following order: L'Alexander was furtheſt to the weſtward and neareſt ſhip to the Point; next to her was the Imperiale, Brave, Jupiter, or, according to ſome accounts the Epervier, and the Diomede; behind the Alexander and Imperiale were two frigates and a corvette.

Our ſquadron came into action in the following order:—Superb, Northumberland, Spencer, Agamemnon, Canopus, Donegall, and Atlas. The King's-Fiſher, Magicienne, and Acaſta, were ſtationed to the eaſtward of the enemy and nearer the city of St. Domingo.

The action laſted upwards of two hours, and the enemy endeavoured from the firſt to make their eſcape: but from the judicious manner of bringing them to action, which was by coming round them to leeward, and cutting off their retreat to Cape de Niſao, this was prevented. The Imperiale and Diomede were driven on ſhore, and burnt, between Point de Niſao and Point Catalania.

DUBLIN, *March* 28, 1806.

Yeſterday morning their graces the duke and ducheſs of Bedford arrived in the Dorſet yacht, and about eight o'clock proceeded to the caſtle, where every accommodation had been previouſly made for their reception. At three o'clock a privy-council aſſembled, when his grace was ſworn into office as lord lieutenant of this kingdom. Immediately on that taking place, a royal ſalute was fired by the great guns in the Phœnix-park, and anſwered by a volley of muſketry by the regulars drawn up in College-green.

A levee was held at the caſtle at four o'clock, attended by the principal characters in town.

At night an illumination took place.

31.] Yeſterday, the earl of Hardwicke, our late viceroy, embarked on board the yacht on his return to England; previous thereto, his lordſhip had a levee at the caſtle, at two o'clock, which was numerouſly attended.

From the Dublin Gazette.

Dublin-Caſtle, March 25.

His majeſty has been pleaſed by his royal letters patent under the great ſeal of Ireland, to appoint the right hon. George Ponſonby, his majeſty's chancellor and keeper of the ſaid great ſeal.

Dublin-Caſtle, March 25.

His majeſty, by his royal letters having appointed the right hon. George Ponſonby, his majeſty's chancellor of this part of his united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland called Ireland, and the right hon. Wm. Elliot, to be of his majeſty's moſt hon. privy council of Ireland, they this day in council took the uſual oaths and their places at the board accordingly.

BIRTHS.

At Tramore, the lady of Humphrey Denis, eſq. of a ſon—At the government-houſe, in Guernſey, mrs. Doyle, lady of lieutenant-colonel Doyle, of a daughter—In Glouceſter-ſtreet, the lady of Pierſe Geale, eſq. of a ſon and heir—At Roebuck, co. Dublin, the lady of ald. Exſhaw, of a ſon—At Down-hill, the ſeat of ſir Hervey Bruce, bart. lady Bruce, of a daughter—At Cove, mrs. Ball, lady of mr. Ball, ſurveyor, of a ſon—At Chapelizod, the lady of colonel Legge, of a daughter—At Brompton Creſcent, near London, the wife of mr. Incledon, of Covent-garden theatre, of a ſon—At Waterville, county Kildare, the lady of the right hon. lord Dunboyne, of a ſon—In York-ſtreet, the lady of Richard Bookey, of Doniſhall, county of Wexford, eſq. of a ſon—At Edinburgh, the counteſs of Loudon and Moira, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MR. John Lane, of Euſtace-ſtreet,

ſtreet, to miſs Alicia Harriſon, of Bride-ſtreet——Robert Hutchins, of Queen-ſtreet, eſq. to miſs Rebecca Rogers, of eaſt-Arran-ſtreet—By ſpecial licence, at Liſmullin, county Meath, the rev. Ralph Dillon, to miſs Corry—On the 10th of October, 1805, at Calcutta, in the Eaſt Indias, by the rev. Paul Limrick, chaplain to the hon. Eaſt India company, captain Lamb, of the 26th native infantry, to miſs Maria Sands, ſecond daughter of the rev. Patrick Sands, rector of Celbridge in the county Kildare—At Larne, mr. James Smith ſen. to mrs. Kirk, relict of the late Hugh Kirk—At Strabane, mr. John Scott, to mrs. Caſhore, relict of the late mr. Andrew Caſhore—By ſpecial licence, Hickman Blaney Molefworth, eſq. to miſs Wilhelmina Hone, daughter of Brindley Hone, of great Charles-ſtreet, Mountjoy-ſquare, eſq.—Mr. John Fitzgerald, wine merchant, of Harry-ſtreet, to mrs. Duckett, late of the co. Carlow—At Cork, John Smith, eſq. of Temple Michan, co. Waterford, to miſs Williams, daughter of the late Caree Williams, eſq.—At Newry, E. R. Courtenay, eſq. to miſs Boyd, daughter of Hugh Boyd, eſq. of that town—At Buncrana, mr. Thomas Armſtrong, of Tullamore, King's county, to miſs George, of Londonderry—At Londonderry, mr. John Patterſon, of Mount Clements, to miſs M. Porter, of Bridge-town, Burt.—Mr. William Dalzell, Marlfield, near Portaferry, to miſs E. Loughlin, of Echlinville.——Joſeph Harding, of Cork, eſq. to miſs Sanders, daughter of Chriſtopher Sanders, of Sanders-park, county of Cork, eſq.—At Caſhel, David O'Tobin, of Cork, eſq. to miſs Hammerſly, only daughter of John Hammerſly Hogan, of Brienville, county of Tipperary, eſq—By the reverend W. Blundell, Peter Edward M'Loughlin, eſq. M. D. to miſs Barry, of Kilcarn, county of Meath.—At Saul, Rowland Savage, of Parſon-hall, to mrs. Alice Quail, relict of the late rev. Cromwell Quail—At Limerick, Edmund Scully, of Kilfeacle, eſq. to miſs O'Brien, daughter of the late Carbery O'Brien, of Nenagh, eſq.—Richard Hill, eſq. of Glouceſter-ſtreet, to miſs Iſabella Knipe, of Killeſter, near Dublin—At Edinburgh, doctor Robert Freer, profeſſor of medicine in the univerſity of Glaſgow, to miſs Margaret Thompſon, daughter of the late Alexander Thompſon, eſq. dep. caſhier of exciſe for Scotland—Alex. Kingſton, of Moſstown, county Longford, eſq. to mrs. Eliza. Ould, of Mecklenburgh-ſtreet—Mr. John Dawſon, of Liverpool, merchant, to miſs Hillaria Wilſon, of Summer-hill—Thomas Croker Swan, eſq. to miſs Mary Wilſon, of Moor-ſtreet.

DEATHS.

IN Bride-ſtreet, on the 25th ult. mrs. Lacy—In London, alderman Thomas Skinner—At Philadelphia, on the 21ſt Dec. mr. William Byrne, bookſeller, ſon of mr Pat. Byrne, of Philadelphia, bookſeller, and late of this city—Mr. John Kinin of Mary-ſtreet—John Thompſon, farmer, of Beliſaleſh in the pariſh of Bangor, at the advanced age of 105—At Summer Iſland, county Armagh, mrs. O'Donnell, wife of John O'Donnell, eſq.—In William-ſtreet, mr. Stapleton—At Ladyſtown, county Weſtmeath, mrs. Teniſon—At Cork, by the burſting of a blood veſſel, Thomas Stubbeman, eſq.—In Cavan, mrs. Margaret Burrows—At Stickillen, near Ardee, mr. John Keenan—Lately, at Ipſwich, in Suffolk, mrs. Prior, relict of Andrew Murray Prior, eſq. of Rathdowney, and ſiſter to the right hon. lord Frankfort—In Charlemount-mall, of a decline, to the great ſorrow of her family and friends, mrs. Semple, aged 35 years—At Dalkey-lodge, George Maconchy, eſq.—In London, the counteſs of Carhampton, and general Hotham—At Southampton, aged 131, J Tucker, fiſherman—In Thomas-ſtreet, miſs Elizabeth Vaughan, youngeſt daughter of the late mr. Michael Vaughan, apothecary—At Belfaſt, J. Mattear, M. D.—At Londonderry, mr. William Craig—At Cork, John Latham, eſq.—Of a decline, miſs Cooper, ſecond daughter of the late John Cooper, of Dublin, eſq.—At Ellengrove, near Cork, mr. Thomas White,

White, one of the ſociety of quakers—At Londonderry, mr. Wm. Craig—On the Merchant's quay, mrs. Madden, wife of mr. William Madden—In Pill-lane, mr. Thomas Maguire, ſilk manufacturer—Mrs. Card, relict of Thomas Ligoe Card, eſq. of this city—Mr. Giordani, well known in the muſical world—At Newry, mrs. Nairac, widow of the late John Nairac, eſq. of this city—At Galway, after a few days illneſs, mr. Roger O'Hara—At Stonehouſe, near Dunleer, mrs. Coote, lady of Charles Coote, eſq. of Bellamount Foreſt, Coote-hill—In Exchequer-ſtreet, at the advanced age of 85, mr. Wm. Chace, of the revenue, in which he had been 35 years, and 20 in his majeſty's military ſervice—At Londonderry, lieut. Featherſtone, of the royal navy—In Thomas-ſtreet, after a lingering illneſs, mr. James Kelly, china merchant—At Harold's-croſs, mr. Samuel Neil—At Ennis, county Clare, mr. Myles Molony—At Monaghan mrs. Evatt, of Mount Louiſa, eſq.—In Gordon's-lane, Charlemount-ſtreet, mrs. O'Brien, wife of mr. O'Brien, attorney—At Kells, county Meath, lately, the lady of captain George Power—Maſter C. Alexander M'Crea, ſon to John M'Crea, principal of the academy, Stephen-ſtreet—In Fleet-ſtreet, mr. Henry Wm. Stockdale, merchant, much regretted—In Limerick, mr. James Burgeſs, tobacconiſt—In Belfaſt, mrs. Roſe Briſtow, wife to the rev. Wm. Briſtow—At his father's houſe, on Aſton's-quay, in the bloom of youth, mr. Holmes, of the war-office—At Swords, in the county of Dublin, in the prime of life, Robert Charles Bolton, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Edw. Bolton, of Brazill, eſq.—In Bolton-ſtreet, mr. Thomas Derham, attorney—Mrs. Watters, relict of mr. G. Watters, of Dominick-ſtreet, coach-maker—In Cork, Jonathan Hudſon, eſq. dentiſt—In Londonderry, mrs. Hunter—At Annahilt, near Liſburn, mr. Samuel Barr—At Mount-Panther, mrs. Debora Moore, aged 76, relict of the late John Moore, eſq. of Clough, county Down—In the gaol of Berwick upon Tweed, under confinement for debt, Thomas Smith, eſq. huſband of the celebrated mrs. Charlotte Smith—In Cork, John Power, eſq.—In Abbey-ſtreet, mr. Wm. Powell, printer—At Johnsford, co. Meath, John Evans, eſq. one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace—In Clough, near Ballymena, Jean Camphell, aged 106—At Edinburgh, in the 83d year of his age, the venerable and reſpected doctor George Chapman, rector—Thomas Delandre, eſq. for many years paſt deputy clerk of the peace for the county of Waterford, and an officer in the Waterford cuſtom-houſe—At Liſburn, mrs. Mary Cloſe, in the 87th year of her age—In the 36th year of her age, mrs. Duffin, wife of mr. Adam Duffin, of Broughſhane—At Letterfourie, miſs Ann Gordon—A few days ago, at Romely, in Derbyſhire, doctor Thomas Giſborne, phyſician to the king, and preſident of the college of phyſicians—In London, Haveland Le Meſurier, eſq. commiſſary general to the forces late in Egypt and the Mediterranean—At Beldoyle, ſincerely regretted by all his friends, George Read, eſq. formerly collector of Kilkenny—At Ballycomen, county Roſcommon, mrs. Sweeney, wife of the rev. Geo. Sweeney, ſincerely and deſervedly regretted—At Phibſborough, in the bloom of life, mrs. Eleanor Keenan, wife of Richard Keenan, of Winetavern-ſtreet, currier—At Michaelſtown, miſs Agar, daughter of the rev. mr. Agar, rector of Inniſcara, and niece to his grace the archbiſhop of Dublin—In Patrick-ſtreet, Kilkenny, mr. Thomas Seery—In Halſton-ſtreet, mr Hugh Connell, in his 48th year—At the Iſle of Man, the rt. hon. lord Henry Murray, brother to his grace duke of Athol—At Oban, in Scotland, mr. Jas. Rice, of Colerain, merchant—At Ballymoney, Robt. Galt, eſq. ſon of the late mr. Chas. Galt, of Colerain, merchant—In Harold's croſs, mr. Pat. M'Donagh, of Bride-ſtreet, confectioner, after a tedious illneſs, which he bore with chriſtian patience—At New Dairy, co. Dublin, mrs. Jones, wife of mr. David Jones—After a few days illneſs, the right hon. Charles Tottenham Loftus, marquis of Ely.

Marquis Cornwallis.